

OUR CIRCULATION IN RICHMOND AND MADISON COUNTY IS EQUAL TO THE COMBINED CIRCULATION OF ALL OTHER COUNTY PAPERS

OUR NEIGHBORS.

JESSAMINE COUNTY.

D. O. Groff, formerly editor of the Jessamine News, but now editor of the Indian Citizen-Democrat, Atoka, Oklahoma, has been sued for \$17,000 for defamation of character, having reflected on the character of a well known politician of that city.

Mr. Clint S. Woodward, superintendent of public roads in Jessamine county, attended the County Road Engineers' Convention of Kentucky at Louisville, and was elected 3d vice-president of the convention.

In the basketball game at the Auditorium Friday night between the girls of the Nicholasville Graded School and a team from the Richmond High School, the score stood 25 to 5 in favor of the visitors. They were a lively bunch of girls and well trained. The Nicholasville team played good ball and are very quick, but need more practice.—Jessamine News.

The Jessamine circuit court began in Nicholasville last Monday, with Judge J. M. Banton presiding. He delivered a strong charge to the grand jury.

FAYETTE COUNTY.

The "jitney" bus service was begun in Lexington last Monday and met with much patronage.

Rev. A. L. Fortune, of Rome, Ga., a noted evangelist, and Rev. E. O. Osborn, a fine singer, are conducting a meeting at the Broadway Christian church, of which Rev. Mark Collis is pastor.

GARRARD COUNTY.

Circuit court opened at Lancaster last Monday, with Judge Chas. Hardin on the bench and Attorney Puryear at his post of duty. The term will probably last three weeks.

It seems that the Garrard county officials are having some trouble over letting the contract for the remodeling of their court-house. The contract was about decided upon, when some important errors were discovered.

While switching a car of coal at Lancaster, on an elevated track, the front truck of the car was derailed. Jimmie Highland, head brakeman on "Old Henry," and one of the most accommodating boys on the road, was on the car and believing it would turn over, he jumped a distance of 15 feet and badly sprained his knee. The car was stopped, however, without further damage and Jimmie was sent to a Richmond hospital on the next train. His friends hope for his speedy recovery.—Record.

MERCER COUNTY.

Rev. R. N. Simpson, pastor of the Christian church at Harrodsburg, has been called to the pastorate of the Christian church in Tulsa, Okla.

The good citizens of Harrodsburg have raised funds to be used in erecting a new hospital in that city. It will be known as the Price Memorial Hospital.

Little Margaret Buster, the four-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Buster, died at their Harrodsburg home on Tuesday morning from scarlet fever. She was an unusually attractive and beautiful child.

CLARK COUNTY.

Miss Mary Margaret Douglas, the 18-year-old daughter of Mr. Jas. Douglas, of Winchester, was a close contender for the \$10,000 prize offered for a correct solution of the Million Dollar Mystery. The company wrote her a complimentary letter and asked for her picture to be used in a movie magazine. The letter suggested that the young girl showed rare talent.

A mortgage of \$20,000,000 was filed on Wednesday in the county clerk's office in Winchester by the Lexington & Eastern Railroad to the New York Trust Co., conveying all the properties of the road except the lands which are now or to be included in its right-of-way, to the New York company as trustee.

Mr. Allen Jackson and Miss Iva Webster, of Winchester, were married in Lexington last Tuesday afternoon.

BOYLE COUNTY.

Danville held a meeting of its Fair directors and they have decided to hold a fair this year on July 21, 22 and 23. We hope that it may not fall through.

BOURBON COUNTY.

Mrs. Stella Brooks, of Paris, died Sunday morning at the hospital in that city, leaving twin babies. Her husband, Jno. Brooks, is also very low with pneumonia at the hospital.

ESTILL COUNTY.

Contractor Baker has completed the repairs on the court house at Irvine and everything is in readiness for the regular term of circuit court, which begins March 15.

The special term of court which has been in session in Irvine for the past week adjourned Thursday. Clay Rowland, indicted for hog stealing, pled guilty to the charge and the jury returned a verdict of life imprisonment. He was also convicted for carrying a deadly weapon. Wiley Richardson was convicted of housebreaking and sent to the penitentiary for from two years to two years and thirty days.

More than a score of witnesses were examined as to the dynamiting of the court house, but no one was indicted.

Change of Address.

Our mailing galleys will be corrected this month. If you have changed your address, you should notify us at once. Newspapers cannot be forwarded. Give the exact name printed on the paper and your old address as well as the new one.

LACK OF VESSELS

FOREIGN TRADE IS GREATLY DECREASED BY DANGER TO STEAMERS.

Enormous Quantities of Merchandise Await Shipment—Many Interests Suffer by Dislocations.

Western Newspaper Union News Service

New York.—The great cross on business here is the lack of vessels to carry freights and the uncertainty as to the fate of neutral vessels bound to the ports of Western Europe, where they are freighted. There are at various terminals of this city and adjacent thereto more than 3,000 cars loaded with wheat for export, and no cargo space available in which to place their contents. There are scores of exporters here unwilling now to ship merchandise lest it never reach the consignees abroad. Since the recent declaration of war, the great dislocations of the allied belligerents and the risks from the German submarines have been extreme to our exporters, there has been extreme anxiety as to the future of our foreign trade. As yet all the vessels that are available have been loaded and dispatched, but many transactions in purchases that would otherwise have been effected have been held up and cargoes that would have been offered for shipment have been kept in waiting in the hope that the protests of our national government would be able to secure safety for shipment from this country.

As it stands all vessels available have been loaded and our exports continue to record great gains, but those gains would have been \$20,000,000 at least greater during February if vessels had been procurable and we had freedom of the seas. The great dislocations of business caused by the war have fallen in larger numbers and in many more ways upon this city than upon any other city of the country.

STOPPAGE IS THREATENED.

London.—Labor troubles still are hampering the work for the government's military needs. The shipyard works at Southampton, which are engaged under full pressure for the delivery of warships, have stopped work through a demand of the workers for an all-around increase in wages of five shillings per week, with a ten per cent advance in overtime rates.

GREEK OFFICERS ARE CALLED.

Geneva, via Paris.—All the Greek army officers in Switzerland were recalled. Other Greeks of a military age must present themselves at the office of the consular general in Geneva before March 11. The opinion is expressed by many here that there is to be a general mobilization of the Greek army.

CINCINNATI MARKETS

Corn—No. 1 white 77c, No. 2 white 76½c, No. 1 yellow 75c, No. 2 yellow 74½c, No. 1 mixed 73½c, No. 2 mixed 72½c, No. 1 mixed 72½c, No. 2 mixed 71½c, white ear 72c, No. 1 71c, No. 2 70c.

Oats—No. 2 white 59½c, standard 59c, No. 3 white 58½c, No. 4 white 58c, No. 1 mixed 57½c, No. 2 mixed 56½c, No. 1 mixed 55½c, No. 2 mixed 54½c, No. 1 54c, No. 2 53c, No. 1 52c, No. 2 51c, No. 1 50c, No. 2 49c.

Wheat—No. 2 red 1.19, No. 3 red 1.16, No. 4 red 1.14, No. 1 1.12, No. 2 1.10, No. 3 1.08, No. 4 1.06.

Poultry—Capons, 8 lbs and over, 17c; fowls, 4 lbs and over, 15c; under 4 lbs, 14c; old roosters, 10c; young stags, 12c; springers, 1½ lb and under, 22c; over 2½ lbs, 15c; 3½ lbs and under, 17c; spring ducks, white, over 3 lbs, 11½c; colored, 11c; hen turkeys, 8 lbs and over, 17c; old turkeys, 16c; young turkeys, 10 lbs and over, 16c; turkeys, crooked breasted, 10c.

Eggs—Prime firsts 17c, firsts 16c, ordinary firsts 15½c, seconds 14½c, goose eggs, 80c per dozen, duck eggs, 26c.

Butter—Whole milk creamery extras 22½c, centralized creamery extras 20c, firsts 25½c, 27½c, seconds 21½c, 22½c, dairy fancy 23c, No. 1 packing stock 18½c, No. 2 16½c.

Cattle—Shippers \$6.25@7.50; butcher steers, extra \$7.40@7.50, good to choice \$6.50@7.25, common to fair \$5.75@6.25; heifers, extra \$7.50, good to choice \$7.40, common to fair \$6.75; cows, extra \$6.65, good to choice \$5.25@5.75, common to fair \$3.50@5; canners \$3.50@4.50.

Bulls—Bologna \$5.50@6.25, fat bulls \$6.25@6.50.

Calves—Extra \$10, fair to good \$7@9.75, common and large \$6.25@8.25.

Hogs—Selected heavy \$8.90@9.05, good to choice packers and butchers \$7.10@7.15, mixed packers \$7.15, fat sows \$5.50@6, light sows \$7.10@7.25, pigs (110 lbs and less) \$5.50@6.75.

Sheep—Good to choice \$5@5.75. Lambs—Extra \$9.50, good to choice \$9@9.40, common to fair \$7.

FEAR A CHRISTIAN MASSACRE.

London.—The London Times' Sofia correspondent telegraphs: "A friend who has arrived from Constantinople describes the city as panic-stricken owing to the attack of the allied fleet on the fortress line of the Dardanelles. The presence of thousands of refugees from the Peninsula of Gallipoli increases the prevailing alarm. It is feared the appearance of the fleet in the neighborhood of the city may prove to be a signal for a general massacre of Christians."

For Sale.

A 5-room cottage and lot on Fourth street, with gas and electric lights. Jay Lackey. Phone 62 or 337. 74c.

Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets will relieve your indigestion. Many people in this town have used them and we have yet to hear of a case where they have failed. We know the formula. Sold only by us—25c a box.

Henry L. Perry.

BIG KRUPP GUNS HALT THE ALLIES

Operations of the International Fleet in Dardanelles Is Apparently Checked.

SHIPS GET MORE AMMUNITION

Hinted That Forces Will Not Try to Smash Way Farther Eastward, but Keep Turks Engaged While Russians Attack.

By HERBERT TEMPLE.

International News Service Correspondent.

London, March 8.—Heavy Krupp guns mounted along the shores of the Dardanelles north of Chanak and Navara forts, where the waterway bends sharply to the east and a great Turkish army massed along the Asiatic and European sides of the strait to prevent the march of the Anglo-French forces upon Constantinople, have apparently checked the operations of the international fleet.

Lull in Operations.

Although no official report had been issued at the time this dispatch was written, unofficial advices from Athens stated that a lull had fallen over the operations in the Dardanelles. In the meantime the international fleet is being replenished with ammunition from the British naval station at Malta and the French naval station at Toulon.

Some military and naval experts express the opinion that the fleet will not try to smash its way any farther eastward, but will content itself with keeping the Turkish army engaged, while the Russian Black sea fleet can attack the forts guarding the eastern entrance of the Bosphorus. Dispatches from Rome reiterated the news that the Russian Black sea fleet, made up of about fifty ships, was steaming southward at full speed toward Forts Killin and Polraz, which guard the entrance of the Bosphorus. Some of the ships were said to be big transports, carrying gunboats.

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German Officers to Turkey.

A dispatch from Amsterdam says that German officers are being sent to Constantinople from northern France to help defend the Turkish capital. They were under orders to get through as quickly as possible and report to Field Marshal von der Goltz of the German army who is directing the preparations for the defense of the Ottoman capital.

The Russian Black sea fleet regularly includes ten battleships, 22 destroyers, 14 torpedo boats, 11 submarines and four gunboats, as well as submarines and a number of smaller vessels. The Russian is far superior in strength to the Turkish fleet, and there is a strong likelihood now that with the Anglo-French fleet holding the Dardanelles and the Russian lying off the Bosphorus, the Turkish fleet will be bottled up.

ZEPPELIN LOST IN THE DARK

Crashes Into Tree and Is Wrecked—Sent Back to Germany for Repairs.

Berlin, March 8.—(By wireless).—Returning from an aerial raid upon the coast towns of northern France, a Zeppelin airship was wrecked at Tiflémont, east of Brussels.

Unable to see his way clearly in the darkness, the pilot of the big airship crashed into a clump of trees. The bag was torn in two places, but the damages were temporarily repaired and the Zeppelin was taken to her home station.

The airship will be brought back to Germany and thoroughly overhauled.

ENTOMBED MEN ARE RESCUED

Forty-Seven Miners Are Taken From Layland Mine After Ninety-Six Hours' Imprisonment.

Charleston, W. Va., March 8.—After being imprisoned for 96 hours in the wrecked shaft of Layland coal mine, 48 of the miners who were entombed when an explosion occurred in the mine last Tuesday, were rescued alive. At the same time members of the rescue squad who were at work in the mine declared that others of the entombed miners still lived and that they would be brought to the surface later.

Storm Disables Submarines.

Copenhagen, March 8.—Scandinavian merchant ships returning from the North sea report having sighted two or three German submarines disabled by a heavy storm and steaming slowly for their base.

Missouri State Normal Burns.

Warrensburg, Mo., March 8.—Fire destroyed every building of the state normal school except the Dockery gymnasium. The loss is estimated at \$500,000.

United States postoffice building, Richmond, Ky. Office of Custodian, Mar. 1, 1915. Sealed proposals will be received at this building until 2 o'clock p. m. on April 2, 1915, and then opened, for furnishing electric light, gas water, ice and miscellaneous supplies and washing towels during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1916. Sealed proposals will also be received until 2 o'clock p. m. April 14, 1915, and then opened, for 100 tons bituminous coal. The right to reject any and all bids is reserved by the Treasury Department. R. C. Stockton, Custodian. 9-21.

EXPERIMENT IN FOREST GROWTH

INTERESTING TEST IS BEING TRIED NEAR LOUISVILLE—BUYS SEEDLING FOREST.

TREES RAISED BY THE STATE

Will Make Specialty of Trees Suitable for Planting Along the State Highways.

(Special Frankfort Correspondence.)

Frankfort, Ky.—L. Frank Johnson, who has secured the first seedling trees grown in the state tree nursery at Louisville. He has arranged to purchase 1,000 black locust trees for reforesting his farm, about five miles below Frankfort on the Kentucky river. State Forester J. E. Barton said trees from the nursery will be sold at cost and the price paid by Mr. Johnson will be \$3 the 1,000. There also are 200 catalpa trees ready for sale. Next fall a larger number of seedlings will be ready for sale. They will include black walnut, pecan, chestnut, red oak and hickory.

A five-acre tract at the Louisville nursery is to be planted in all kinds of forest trees indigenous to Kentucky as an experiment in dense forest growth for demonstration purposes, showing the proper methods of cultivation, and eventually, of course, culling and conservation. Forester Barton's intention is to increase the area to twenty acres.

Apple seeds are to be planted this year, and it was announced that the nursery will make a specialty of raising trees suitable for planting along the state highways.

Six Millions to Be Spent.

Fully \$2,500,000 more than has ever been spent for road building in Kentucky will be contributed by the state, and this amount will be duplicated by the counties, making a total of \$14,000,000 from this source. There has been voted in bond issues nearly \$1,000,000 in the various counties, bringing the total up to \$2,500,000. This sum will be spent in addition to the \$4,000,000 used annually for road purposes. Sixteen counties—Wolfe, Pike, Perry, Owsley, Morgan, Males, Magoffin, Lee, Jackson, Henderson, Harlan, Green, Floyd, Cumberland, Crittenden and Breathitt—did not apply for state aid.

18 Counties Fail to Ask State Aid.

Only five counties outside a group in the mountains have failed to ask for state aid in building roads this year. This was the last day upon which, under the act of 1914, levying a road tax of 5 cents, Fiscal Courts could apply for their proportion of the state fund, and three notified Commissioner of Roads R. C. Terrell that they desired to come in making a total of 102 out of 120 counties participating in the distribution this year. Henderson and Crittenden counties are the only two in Western Kentucky which did not apply.

George Perry Will Contest.

After reviewing the evidence as to the disqualification of voters and the validity of ballots cast at the school election in the Stanford Graded district of Lincoln county last May, the court of appeals reversed the Lincoln circuit court in an opinion by Judge Hurt and directed that the commission as trustee of the district be awarded to George L. Perry, whose election was contested by P. M. McRoberts.

Amounts in State Treasury.

State Auditor Bosworth announced the amounts band in the different funds of the state government. They follow: General expense fund, \$328,062.22; school fund, \$211,503.77; sinking fund, \$113,820.62; State University, one-half-cent fund, \$19,962.40; cash in treasury, \$673,349.01. The outstanding warrants amount of \$2,458,527.91 as compared with \$1,592,548.77 for last month.

Lavy League Convention.

Gov. McCreary appointed the following delegates to attend the tenth annual convention of the Navy League of the United States at San Francisco March 25 to 27: Gen. John B. Castleman, Maj. John H. Leathers, Col. W. A. Colston, Col. Robert J. McBryde, Mayor John H. Buschmeyer, Col. James B. Camp, Col. Charles B. Norton.

Monthly Statement Issued.

The balance in the state treasury at the close of business February 27 was \$673,349.01, as follows: General expenditures funds, \$328,062.22; school fund \$211,503.77; sinking fund, \$113,820.62; State University, one-half-cent fund, \$19,962.40; outstanding warrants, \$2,458,527.91; outstanding warrants February 1, \$1,592,548.77.

Governor Names Special Judge.

Gov. McCreary designated R. B. Platt, of Clinton, special judge of the McCracken Circuit Court, to hear the demurrer in the petition filed in the case of W. P. Hummer, etc., against the City National Bank, in which Judge Reed, the regular judge, is disqualified.

Retires From Guard.

Adj. Gen. J. Tandy Ellis has accepted the resignation of Capt. George B. Morrison, Company I, First Infantry, K. N. G., Lexington.

For Sale.

House and lot located at No. 412 East Main street. Said house is one and one-half stories and contains seven rooms, lot is thirty-two front running back two hundred feet; hydrant and concrete pavements. A bargain for some one. Apply to Mrs. M. B. Hicks at Richmond Millinery Co. 5-1f.

Large line of Gloves and doctery of all kinds and colors at Stouffer's. 12-1f.

GERMANS MAKE NIGHT ATTACKS

Violent Assaults by the Teutonic Troops Result in Desperate Fighting.

FRENCH CONTINUE ADVANCE

Paris Official Communique Says Heavy Artillery Fire of the French Batteries Caused Panic Among the German Soldiers.

By FRANKLIN P. MERRICK.

International News Service Correspondent.

Paris, March 8.—Violent night attacks by German troops northwest of Beausejour in an attempt to halt the French advance in Champagne has resulted in desperate fighting. The official communique states that all the German counter-attacks in the vicinity of Beausejour were repulsed, however, and also claims that the French progress in the region of Perthes is being maintained.

In Belgium, in the region of Nieuport and Ypres, fighting has been confined to a lively artillery engagement, while farther south there was an intermittent cannonade between the Lys and the Aisne.

Germans in Panic.

The communique adds that the heavy artillery fire of the French batteries near Vieville-en-Haye, northwest of Nieuport and Ypres, caused a panic among the German soldiers, and that they abandoned a farm upon which they had taken up their position, fleeing into a wood near the Forest of Porroy. Later German forces attempted to attack the French advanced posts in that region, but their efforts were wholly unsuccessful. The text of the communique follows:

"In Belgium there were very violent artillery engagements in the region of Nieuport and Ypres. From the Lys to the Aisne there was an intermittent cannonade. In Champagne the progress which we made yesterday in the ravine to the northwest of Beausejour caused the Germans to make a new counter-attack during the night. This was repulsed. All our progress in the region of Perthes, reported by the communique of last night, has been maintained.

"Near Vieville-en-Haye, northeast of Pont-a-Mousson, the well-directed fire of our artillery upon a farm caused a panic among the soldiers who occupied it. They fled toward the wood, pursued by our shells. Near the forest of Porroy small German forces attempted without success to attack our advance guards."

BIG LINER ON FIRE AT SEA

Rome, March 8.—That Greece and —Passengers and Crew Rescued by Other Ships.

London, March 8.—The steamer La Touraine, bound from New York to Havre, is afire and in distress at sea. A Lloyd's dispatch from the Valentia island wireless station, off the west coast of Ireland, states that a call for help from the La Touraine was picked up there. The steamer was then about one hundred miles west of the Irish coast. The steamers Rotterdam, Swanmore, Cornishman and Arabic went to the aid of La Touraine.

According to marine advices, all the passengers and crew of the La Touraine have been rescued.

WORKS BOTH WAYS.

Please hand us that dollar so we can "settle down and pay up." Then all of us will smile and smile.

PREPARING NEW NOTE

President Wilson Wants Full Statement From Great Britain.

Dissatisfaction Said to Exist in Washington Over England's Alleged Dilatory Tactics.

Washington, March 8.—When the new note this government is said to be about to send to Great Britain reaches the London foreign office it is expected that Great Britain immediately will place before President Wilson a comprehensive statement in regard to her policy of paralyzing all German commerce.

Great dissatisfaction exists in Washington over the alleged dilatory tactics shown by Great Britain in regard to the recent inquiries of the United States government. Nothing has come from Sir Edward Grey in reply to President Wilson's request for further details as to the methods by which England proposes to carry out her new maritime policy.

For this reason, it is said, the new note will make clear that the United States cannot view without protest infractions of international law to the detriment of neutral rights on the sea. The note, according to reports in official circles, will avoid any direct issue with the British government, but will point out that the United States is determined to know just what hazards will be faced by American commerce in carrying noncontraband cargoes.

Officials avoided all comment as to the note and the belief prevailed that it will not be made public or even acknowledged until after Great Britain makes full reply to the note.

President Wilson is in direct personal charge of all the negotiations and is diligently reading all the diplomatic correspondence that comes to the state department.

Best of Groceries at Lackey & Todd's Phone 62. 7-1f

Correspondence

MILL GROVE.

Mr. Nathan Cotton, of Berea College, spent Sunday and Monday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Cotton.

Mr. Ed Powers, who has been very ill for the past three weeks, is reported better.

Mr. and Mrs. Brutus Cotton are being congratulated over the arrival at their home of a fine, ten-pound boy and he has been christened James Woodrow.

Louis and Henry Raybourn have moved to Illinois, where they will in the future reside.

Mr. Armer Hisle is having his house painted and hoping that his neighbors will do likewise.

Nolan Chrisman was visiting Charles Gibson Sunday.

Mrs. B. J. Broadus remains quite ill. The farmers have been very busy with their plowing in this section.

Misses Rebecca and Jessie Rice were with Mrs. B. J. Broadus Tuesday.

R. B. and Hume Park have accepted a position in Louisville. The Warwick Distillery is running in full blast this spring.

Mrs. R. E. Quisenberry has returned home, after visiting her daughter, Mrs. Armer Hisle.

Mr. Ed Powers has been on the sick list for some time, but is now able to be out again.

Mrs. H. D. Raybourn visited relatives in Speedwell last week.

BUCKEYE.

Mrs. Herbert Whittaker is very ill at this time.

Mr. and Mrs. T. O. Hill spent Thursday with her father, Mr. John Teater.

Mrs. Maud Teater was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Mae Carter.

Miss Barbara Guiley and Mrs. R. W. Sanders were in Lancaster shopping last Wednesday.

Mrs. Iva Teater, our dressmaker and milliner, has gone for a vacation.

R. W. Sanders, wife and little daughters, Lucille and Gretchen Hope, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Whitaker, at Nina.

Mrs. Mollie Fain is spending a week with her daughter, Mrs. Joe Ray.

Mr. Ambrose Calico and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Ray.

Chas. Moberley, of Madison, was on the Wolf Trail on business the latter part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bascom Brown, of Winchester, were the guests of his parents, Mr. L. F. Brown and wife, on last Tuesday.

Miss Bessie Gully and little nephew, Robert Lillard Guiley, spent Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. A. C. Miles.

Mr. Reather Long was the guest of his cousins, Messrs Ray and Hughie Noel, Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Hill and their little daughter, Stella Mae, spent Saturday and Sunday with her brothers, Messrs. Jesse and Ollie Bogie, at Bryansville.

GREEN HALL.

The farmers are taking advantage of the pretty weather and getting ready their corn ground.

The infant son of Mr. Bent Pierson has been very ill.

Dr. J. G. Bowles, dentist, will go to Heidelberg, after completing his professional work here.

THE CLIMAX-MADISONIAN

PUBLISHED EACH WEDNESDAY BY

THE CLIMAX PRINTING COMPANY

INCORPORATED

Entered at the Postoffice at Richmond, Ky., as second-class mail matter under an Act of Congress of 1875

GRANT E. LILLY, EDITOR
 ANNA D. LILLY, SOCIAL EDITOR
 W. G. WHITE, BUSINESS MANAGER

PHONE 659
 PHONE 638
 PHONE 69

Our advertising space and Job Work is the same price to everybody. We play no favorites. (All advertisements to be carried till further orders, marked "tf" will be charged for until ordered out.)

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE.

ONE YEAR IN ADVANCE	\$1.00
SIX MONTHS	.50
THREE MONTHS	.25
ONE MONTH	.15

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS

Copy for change of advertisement must be in this office before noon Friday to insure change in the current issue. If received after that time it will be at our option. This paper is printed in two sections which makes the above rule imperative necessary.

RICHMOND, KY., WEDNESDAY, MAR. 10, 1915.

CANDIDATES' CARDS

INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

For State and District Offices...\$15 00
 For County Offices...10 00
 For City and County Dist. Offices. 5 00

We are authorized to announce that the following persons are Democratic candidates for the offices under which their names appear, to be voted for at the primary elections in August 1915 and 1917:

STATE AND DISTRICT OFFICES.

Primary, August 1915

For Auditor

H. H. Colyer.

Circuit Court Judge.

W. R. Shackelford.

J. M. Benton.

COMMONWEALTH'S ATTORNEY.

B. A. Craucher.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

John P. White.

FOR CIRCUIT CLERK.

James W. Wagers.

Hugh M. Samuels

COUNTY OFFICES.

Primary, August 1917.

For Sheriff

Long Tom Chennault.

G. W. Trim Deatherage.

Simeon Turpin.

P. S. Whitlock.

For Jailor:

G. W. Deatherage.

Aaron Sharp.

For Assessor.

W. F. Jarman.

J. W. Barclay.

Jerry B. Chambers.

Cyrus T. Stone.

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING.

The Winchester Sun has written a lengthy editorial commenting on the report made by the grand jury at the last session of the circuit court held in this county. In this editorial it assails very strongly Judge W. R. Shackelford and charges that the delinquencies complained of by the grand jury are due to him.

In order that our readers may understand the situation we reproduce the editorial:

ILLEGAL SALE OF LIQUOR IN MADISON COUNTY.

"Since being informed through the report of the Madison county grand jury of the illegal sale of liquor in that county, we have to stop and wonder, if the saloons in other counties of the State are ever closed, if such will be the case. It seems that there is some one in Madison county neglecting his duty, or has not the courage to stand for what is right and enforce the law. It is possible for a bootlegger to sell his goods for a short time, but if an effort is made by the proper officials it would seem that this violator would soon be brought to justice. In any event he would not be so bold if he knew he was being watched by officers of the law. In the report of the grand jury we find that whisky is being sold almost openly at places near the court-house and near many of the churches, which is not only a disgrace to Madison county, but such flagrant violation of the law is a county casts a reflection on the whole State.

The stamping out of the illegal sale of liquor is a serious proposition and it is hoped that if the saloons are ever put out of Winchester that we will have strong, determined men, who will see to it that the law is respected. We believe that the county officials in Madison have been largely responsible for the state of affairs that now exists there. They should have used all their power to see that no liquor was sold, but from the report of the grand jury it seems that they are doing nothing to stamp it out.

Judge Shackelford, who is the county judge of that county, is seeking to be circuit judge of the 35th Judicial Dis-

trict, and we wonder if he is going to use his office to stamp out the illegal sale of liquor in this district, or will he permit it to be sold in such an open manner as it is now being distributed in Madison county.

The report of the grand jury is signed by a Mr. T. J. Curtis, who is said to be a strong Shackelford man, and if these statements were not true he would not have so willingly placed his name to a report that we believe will seriously affect his friend's race.

In this report we find that the county roads of that county have been badly neglected, and are in a serious condition, which does not speak so well for the county judge of that county again, and if Judge Shackelford cannot manage his own county, how is he to stop the illegal sale of liquor in three other counties and to handle the many propositions that come to a circuit judge?"

The members of the grand jury were highly incensed at this editorial and voluntarily met at the court-house last week and adopted and signed a statement which we also reproduce:

"We, the undersigned members of the grand jury of Madison county, state:

We have read an article in the Winchester Sun of Feb. 25th, 1915, entitled "Illegal Sale of Liquor in Madison." This article misrepresents the report of the grand jury. It wholly misrepresents the purpose of the grand jury in that it attempts to convey the idea that the grand jury in its report intended to or did reflect on the integrity or efficiency of any official or public officer of the county, either police, county or circuit judge, or any other person having a duty to enforce the law. We resent the statement that the condition as to the sale of liquor existing, is a disgrace to Madison county or that such condition in Madison county casts a reflection on the whole State.

We reported many indictments for violation of the liquor laws and we hope that the present judge of the circuit court will be as vigilant and active in securing convictions as the judges of the county and police courts.

We do not approve of the misuse, distortion and misrepresentation of our report for the purpose so plainly indicated by this article, and we resent this or any other effort to misuse this report of the grand jury as a campaign document to attack any candidate for the office of circuit judge. We do not approve and we do not believe any fair-minded man will approve of such methods.

We did not say that the public roads had been badly neglected, but did say that, owing to the bad weather and heavy hauling, some of the roads were in bad condition, and suggested that the fiscal court use all available funds to repair them, as they have always done heretofore.

The plain purpose of this article is to attack and reflect on the official conduct and personal character of Judge Shackelford, as he is the only person named. We desire to state that the attitude of Judge Shackelford toward violators of the liquor laws has been grossly misrepresented, and he has been deliberately placed in a false position for the purpose of discrediting him among people who do not know him as well as we do. We know him to be a vigilant fiscal court officer and a perfectly just and impartial judge, whose official conduct was never assailed by any influence except to do equal justice to all persons, no matter what their condition might be. We regard him as one of our first citizens, a man of the highest character and ability, and take pleasure in testifying to the world that we are satisfied with and take pride in the way he has conducted our fiscal affairs, presided over our courts and conducted all the business of his office.

We deny that there was or was intended to be in this grand jury report anything which could or should affect Judge Shackelford's race for circuit judge, as stated in the article in the Sun.

We most emphatically condemn this whole article, in that it drags our report into politics and the whole statement as political rot.

The policy of the fiscal court, over which Judge Shackelford presides, has given to Madison county the best system of public roads we have ever had. This statement is made after full consideration of the article published in the Sun, at a meeting of the members of the late grand jury and in order that the misrepresentation of this grand jury and Judge Shackelford may be corrected, T. J. Curtis, foreman, is directed to have this statement published in the Winchester Sun.

Given under our hands this March 1, 1915."

T. J. Curtis, Foreman;
 W. H. Henderson, Clerk;
 R. S. Russell;
 E. C. Million,
 Elihu Biggerstaff,
 W. A. Arbuckle,
 S. W. Laakey,
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We cannot understand why Judge Shackelford should be singled out by the two Winchester papers and made the target of vicious editorials undertaking to reflect upon him. Judge Shackelford is no more chargeable with the matters complained of than any man charged with official duties in Madison county, ranging from constable to circuit court judge.

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It will be borne in mind that the city of Berea has made a determined and steadfast fight against bootlegging, and the same can be said of the police court of the city of Richmond, also the county court, presided over by Judge Shackelford.

The police court of this city was constituted for the express purpose of looking after the violations of the liquor law coming within its jurisdiction in the said city, and the records of that court show that it has been energetic in the discharge of its duties. The police officers have been diligent and have brought many violators to the bar of justice.

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We further wish to say that the newspapers of this city have treated Clark county's distinguished candidates for circuit judge and Commonwealth's attorney with the very greatest courtesy, and that three of our papers have spoken well of them and have not sought directly or indirectly to cast reflections on them or throw mud. We think that we can safely say that this course will be maintained by our worthy contemporaries, the Register and Pantagraph, and certainly this paper will not depart from its established principle of refusing to single out any man and make him the target of newspaper assaults.

Judge Shackelford has taken a very dignified and very sensible view of the tirade of abuse that has been heaped upon him. He refuses to draw the high office of circuit judge into gutter politics, and for this we commend him.

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Oh, the times! Oh, the manners! Oh, for the good old times!

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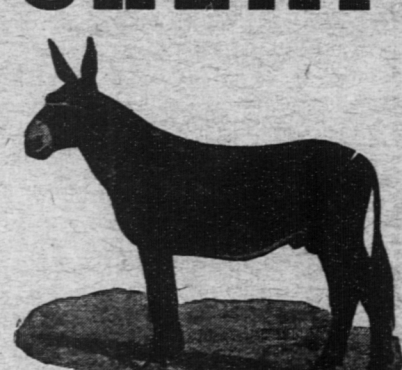
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Saturday Arthur Johnson will be seen in "His Beloved Adventurer."

Tuesday next we will present a big special feature with your favorite movie star. We won't tell you his name today, but we will if you ask us tomorrow. Don't forget it's coming Tuesday; watch for it!

Have you seen any of the "Exploits of Elaine"? If not, why don't you begin next Monday? It's the best serial of them all. Ask one of your neighbors and he'll tell you how good it is.

Adv. 1t.

MARRIED

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US THAT \$

Opening.

Richmond Millinery Co. announces the Spring Opening on Friday, March 19th. The display will include the latest modes in high-class millinery, novelties, etc. The public is invited. 10-2t

THURMAN wants your chickens, eggs and hides. He pays cash. Old City Hall building. Main st. Phone 180. 10-1t

Train Wreck.

Sunday morning a freight train on the L. & N. was wrecked between this city and Winchester, one car being derailed but not overturned. Passenger train No. 34 was delayed several hours on account of the wreck.

At The Normal.

Miss Helen Louise Johnson, the State Chairman of Home Economics, will be at the Normal Chapel tomorrow, Thursday, evening at 8 o'clock, when she will deliver a lecture on "Aspects of Home Economics." The public is cordially invited.

Notice to The Public.

Some of our competitors have said that we sell good meat, but charge an enormous price for it. It is true we do handle good meat, but it is a mistake about our charging exorbitant prices. We charge only 12 1/2c to 25c for the very best. M. M. Hamilton, cor. Main and Collins. Phone 614. 10-3t

The lawyers will tell you that Jas. W. Wagers has made a good deputy. Circuit Clerk. adv 10-1t

"Bundle Day."

The Woman's Club will observe Friday as "Bundle Day" and take clothing, shoes, (or money), to the headquarters of the Associated Charities, over Perry's Drug Store, the same to be distributed by the Committee to the worthy poor of the city. The General Secretary Madame Piotrowska, will be on hand to receive all articles from 4 to 5:30. Aid from any one in this work will be greatly appreciated.

Novelties at Austin's 5c and 10c store. op. Zaring's Mill. 10-1t

Superintendents Convocation

The Convocation of State Superintendent, which meets annually in this city, was held last week at Eastern Normal School and never in its history has a more profitable or enthusiastic gathering assembled. Many notable educators from throughout the country were on hand and delightful programmes were enjoyed daily. The social part of the affair was also looked after, and the visitors were treated most royally. Dr. and Mrs. Crabbe, Prof. Culbertson and the faculty generally laid themselves out to make the meeting a success, and on leaving the Superintendents were unstinted in their praise of Richmond and its Kentucky hospitality.

James W. Wagers is well prepared to discharge the duties of Circuit Court Clerk. adv 10-1t

Prize-Winning Solution of The "Million Dollar Mystery"

By IDA DAMON.

"A physician has been summoned and it is learned that Braine lives. Braine, Olga and Vron are taken to the Siberian mines to end their lives. Hargrave, who has been acting as the butler for Florence's protection, reveals his identity and embraces his daughter. Then he joins the hands of Florence and Norton, after which he takes them to Florence's room where he turns the portrait of himself and presses a button, the back of the portrait then opens and he places her hand on the million dollars. Thereafter follows the marriage of Florence and Norton and all is happiness."

Miss Damon is a St. Louis stenographer, and was awarded the \$10,000 for furnishing the best solution of the mystery.

See the concluding chapter on page 7.

There is No Question but that indigestion and the distressed feeling which always goes with it can be promptly relieved by taking a **Rexall Dyspepsia Tablet** before and after each meal. 25c a box. Henry L. Perry.

French Remedy for Stomach Troubles

The leading doctors of France have for years used a prescription of vegetable oils for chronic stomach trouble and constipation that acts like a charm. One dose will convince. Severe cases of years' standing are often greatly benefited within 24 hours. So many people are getting surprising results that we feel all persons suffering from constipation, lower bowel, liver and stomach troubles should try May's Wonderful Remedy. It is sold by leading druggists everywhere with the positive understanding that your money will be refunded without question or quibble if ONE bottle fails to give you absolute satisfaction.

Advertisement

DEATHS

Capt. Todd Hall, of Clark county, known to a large number of our citizens and familiarly called "Old Harmonizer," died at the Confederate Soldiers' Home at Pewee Valley Wednesday morning.

Capt. Hall was a very popular man in his county and had held several responsible positions. He earned the sobriquet of Harmonizer by his ability to handle people and settle factional troubles in his party. He was in evidence at many of the stormy sessions of the Legislature. He was buried in Winchester Thursday, his grave being hidden by beautiful flowers.

Mr. Nelson Hurst, formerly of this city, but who recently moved to Winchester to reside, passed away at his home in that city Friday morning about 9 o'clock, his death being due to Bright's disease. Mr. Hurst was the father of our popular merchants, Messrs. Ben and John, and Samuel, Robert and Marion Hurst, enterprising merchants of Winchester. He is also survived by his wife and two daughters, Mrs. Fowler and Mrs. Shearer, both of this city. Mr. Hurst was a highly respected citizen and will be much missed in his community, where he had made many friends. The funeral services were conducted at his residence in Winchester Saturday at 8:30 o'clock by Rev. Gilbert, after which the remains were brought to this city, where a short service took place at the residence of Mr. Ben Hurst, thence interment in the Richmond Cemetery that afternoon at 3 o'clock. Services in this city were conducted by Rev. J. R. Reynolds, of the Baptist church. A host of sorrowing friends showed their sympathy and appreciation of the deceased with many floral offerings.

US THAT \$

30,000 Suits and Overcoats at \$15 and \$18 at Stouffer's. 12-1t

See the prices on Clothing and Overcoats at Stouffer's. 12-1t

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

BARNETT CHENNAULT, Admtr., Plaintiff

vs. SARAH CHENNAULT, Etc., Defendants Under and by virtue of a judgment and order of sale rendered at the February term, 1915, of the Madison Circuit Court, in the above styled action, the undersigned Master Commissioner of said Court will, on

MONDAY, THE 5th DAY OF APRIL, 1915, COUNTY COURT DAY,

at 11 o'clock a. m., in front of the court house door in Richmond, Ky., sell to the highest and best bidder, at public auction, the following described tract or parcel of land:

A certain tract of land situated in Madison county, Ky., on the waters of Taylor's Fork of Silver Creek, adjoining the Parks farm on the west; Major Campbell on the north; Stanhope Willis on the east, and the land of Overton Chennault on the south, containing 1-1/2 acres. Said land is being sold to pay a claim against the estate of Overton Chennault, amounting to \$192.75, and the costs of this action, the remainder, if any, to be paid to Sarah Chennault, widow of Overton Chennault.

TERMS—Said land will be sold on a credit of six months' time, the purchaser being required to execute a bond for the purchase money, payable to the Commissioner and bearing 6 per cent interest from day of sale until paid, with lien retained on the land sold to secure the payment of the purchase money.

H. C. RICE, M. C. M. C. C.

The Climax-Madisonian One Year \$1.00

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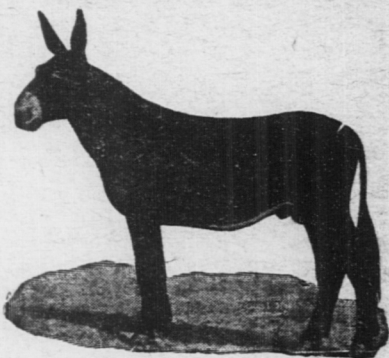
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US THAT \$

Opening.

Richmond Millinery Co. announces the Spring Opening on Friday, March 19th. The display will include the latest modes in high-class millinery, novelties, etc. The public is invited. 10-12

THURMAN wants your chickens, eggs and hides. He pays cash. Old City Hall building, Main st. Phone 180. 10-11

Train Wreck.

Sunday morning a freight train on the L. & N. was wrecked between this city and Winchester, one car being derailed but not overturned. Passenger train No. 34 was delayed several hours on account of the wreck.

At The Normal.

Miss Helen Louise Johnson, the State Chairman of Home Economics, will be at the Normal Chapel tomorrow, Thursday, evening at 8 o'clock, when she will deliver a lecture on "Aspects of Home Economics." The public is cordially invited.

Notice to The Public.

Some of our competitors have said that we sell good meat, but charge an enormous price for it. It is true we do handle good meat, but it is a mistake about our charging exorbitant prices. We charge only 12 1/2c to 25c for the very best. M. M. Hamilton, cor. Main and Collins. Phone 614. 10-13

The lawyers will tell you that Jas. W. Wagers has made a good deputy Circuit Clerk. adv 10-11

"Bundle Day."

The Woman's Club will observe Friday as "Bundle Day" and take clothing, shoes, (or money), to the headquarters of the Associated Charities, over Perry's Drug Store, the same to be distributed by the Committee to the worthy poor of the city. The General Secretary Madame Piotrowska, will be on hand to receive all articles from 4 to 5:30. Aid from any one in this work will be greatly appreciated.

Novelties at Austin's 5c and 10c store. op. Zaring's Mill. 10-11

Superintendents Convocation

The Convocation of State Superintendents, which meets annually in this city, was held last week at Eastern Normal School and never in its history has a more profitable or enthusiastic gathering assembled. Many notable educators from throughout the country were on hand and delightful programmes were enjoyed daily. The social part of the affair was also looked after, and the visitors were treated most royally. Dr. and Mrs. Crabbe, Prof. Culbertson and the faculty generally laid themselves out to make the meeting a success, and on leaving the Superintendents were unstinted in their praise of Richmond and its Kentucky hospitality.

James W. Wagers is well prepared to discharge the duties of Circuit Court Clerk. adv 10-11

Prize-Winning Solution of The "Million Dollar Mystery"

By IDA DAMON.

"A physician has been summoned and it is learned that Braine lives. Braine, Olga and Vron are taken to the Siberian mines to end their lives. Hargrave, who has been acting as the butler for Florence's protection, reveals his identity and embraces his daughter. Then he joins the hands of Florence and Norton, after which he takes them to Florence's room where he turns the portrait of himself and presses a button, the back of the portrait then opens and he places her hand on the million dollars. Thereafter follows the marriage of Florence and Norton and all is happiness."

Miss Damon is a St. Louis stenographer, and was awarded the \$10,000 for furnishing the best solution of the mystery.

See the concluding chapter on page 7.

There Is No Question but that indigestion and the distressed feeling which always goes with it can be promptly relieved by taking a **Rexall Dyspepsia Tablet** before and after each meal. 25c a box. Henry L. Perry.

French Remedy for Stomach Troubles

The leading doctors of France have for years used a prescription of vegetable oils for chronic stomach trouble and constipation that acts like a charm. One dose will convince. Severe cases of years' standing are often greatly benefited within 24 hours. So many people are getting surprising results that we feel all persons suffering from constipation, lower bowel, liver and stomach troubles should try Mayr's Wonderful Remedy. It is sold by leading druggists everywhere with the positive understanding that your money will be refunded without question or quibble if ONE bottle fails to give you absolute satisfaction.

Advertisement

DEATHS

Capt. Todd Hall, of Clark county, known to a large number of our citizens and familiarly called "Old Harmonizer," died at the Confederate Soldiers' Home at Pewee Valley Wednesday morning.

Capt. Hall was a very popular man in his county and had held several responsible positions. He earned the sobriquet of Harmonizer by his ability to handle people and settle factional troubles in his party. He was in evidence at many of the stormy sessions of the Legislature. He was buried in Winchester Thursday, his grave being hidden by beautiful flowers.

Mr. Nelson Hurst, formerly of this city, but who recently moved to Winchester to reside, passed away at his home in that city Friday morning about 9 o'clock, his death being due to Bright's disease. Mr. Hurst was the father of our popular merchants, Messrs. Ben and John, and Samuel, Robert and Marion Hurst, enterprising merchants of Winchester. He is also survived by his wife and two daughters, Mrs. Fowler and Mrs. Shearer, both of this city. Mr. Hurst was a highly respected citizen and will be much missed in his community, where he had made many friends. The funeral services were conducted at his residence in Winchester Saturday at 8:30 o'clock by Rev. Gilbert, after which the remains were brought to this city, where a short service took place at the residence of Mr. Ben Hurst, thence interment in the Richmond Cemetery that afternoon at 3 o'clock. Services in this city were conducted by Rev. J. R. Reynolds, of the Baptist church. A host of sorrowing friends showed their sympathy and appreciation of the deceased with many floral offerings.

US THAT \$

30,000 Suits and Overcoats at \$15 and \$18 at Stouffer's. 12-11

See the prices on Clothing and Overcoats at Stouffer's. 12-11

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

BARNETT CHENAULT, Admr., Plaintiff vs.

SARAH CHENAULT, Etc., Defendants Under and by virtue of a judgment and order of sale rendered at the February term, 1915, of the Madison Circuit Court, in the above styled action, the undersigned Master Commissioner of said Court will, on

MONDAY, THE 5th DAY OF APRIL, 1915, COUNTY COURT DAY,

at 11 o'clock a. m., in front of the court house door in Richmond, Ky., sell to the highest and best bidder, at public auction, the following described tract or parcel of land:

A certain tract of land situated in Madison county, Ky., on the waters of Taylor's Fork of Silver Creek, adjoining the Parks farm on the west; Major Campbell on the north; Stanhope Willis on the east, and the land of Overton Chenault on the south, containing 8 1/2 acres. Said land is being sold to pay a claim against the estate of Overton Chenault, amounting to \$192.75, and the costs of this action, the remainder, if any, to be paid to Sarah Chenault, widow of Overton Chenault.

TERMS—Said land will be sold on a credit of six months' time, the purchaser being required to execute a bond for the purchase money, payable to the Commissioner and bearing 6 per cent interest from day of sale until paid, with lien retained on the land sold to secure the payment of the purchase money.

H. C. RICE, M. C. M. C. C.

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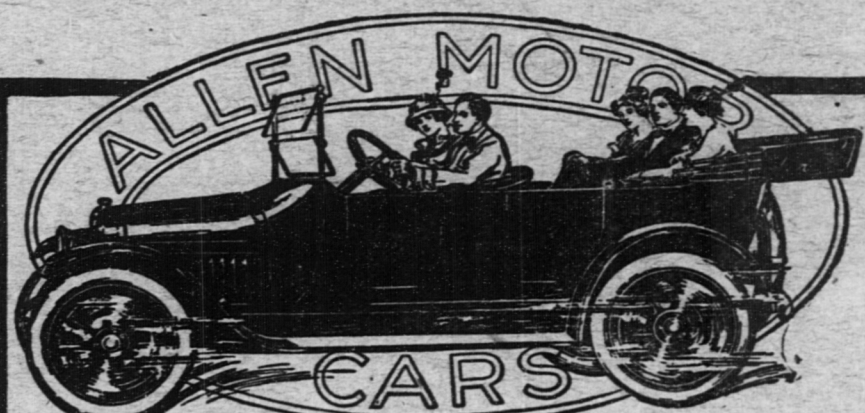
Watch Repair Department, we are prepared to demagnetize watches.

We Make Watches Keep Time

L. E. LANE,

JEWELER,

MAIN STREET RICHMOND, KY.



The Allen 34 Price, \$895

When you pay \$895 for an Allen 34 you get \$895 worth of car.

You don't pay a cent for unnecessary overhead expense.

We build integrity into every Allen automobile. Our organization is strong and permanent. We are in the automobile business to stay.

Our purpose is to make every Allen car do its part in upholding our reputation for giving the greatest possible value for the price we get.

If you have been waiting until you could buy a strong, swift, safe, handsome car without paying a dollar more than its actual worth, the Allen 34, 5-passenger touring car at \$895, is the complete answer to your requirements.

In style, finish, power, economy of operation, equipment, serviceable qualities and price, Allen cars take the lead.

Kenton Motors Co.

21 East Ninth Street Cincinnati, Ohio

Factory Representatives for Southern Ohio, adjacent West Virginia Territory, Southern Indiana and entire State of Kentucky.

Dealers: Write or wire for agency proposition

SWEeper-VAC.



Combination

Carpet Sweeper and Vacuum Cleaner

together or separately. Put in on approval and fully guaranteed.

Model S \$10.50, K \$8.50 R \$6.50

All Models same Combination

Wm. W. ADAMS

North Street Phone 724

The Climax-Madisonian One Year \$1.00

E. C. Million, Pres. T. J. Curtis, V-Pres. Dr. C. H. Vaught, Sec. E. Deatherage, Treas.

Biggest in Prices---Biggest in Amount of Sales---Biggest in Floor Space

Madison Tobacco Warehouse

Incorporated

Near L. & A Depot

Capital \$40,000.00

Telephone 221

— DIRECTORS —

E. C. Million

T. J. Curtis

Dr. C. H. Vaught

T. J. Smith

Marion Coy

J. M. Haden

E. Deatherage

To Tobacco Growers and Other Friends:

Both the Madison and Home Tobacco Warehouses have decided to close this season on Friday, March 12. We wish now to assure you that the directors and owners of the Madison House feel deeply grateful for the very liberal patronage you have given us in the season just closing. It is the largest in point of pounds we have ever had. We have sold nearly 5,000,000 pounds, and this we expect to reach before the market closes. The year just closing has in many respects been a very bad one for all concerned. Tobacco for the most part has been, as you know, of low and damaged and inferior quality. Good crops, however, have never sold higher. Our house which is a very large one has many times this year been over run and many of our friends have been compelled to go elsewhere for the sale of their crops. Many wagons have come in out of their turn, yet these and many other things were wholly unavoidable with us this year. We have done as we always have the best we could to give each and every one who sold with us fair and honest treatment, trying all the time to get every cent we could for any crop brought to us. We not only hope, but earnestly believe, that you will in the very near future see the Richmond market selling 10,000,000 pounds annually. Already one of the biggest and best in the State and growing every year, selling more this year than any previous year. Prices have been low but we couldn't help this, for they have been low on every market in the State. Our prices, as usual, will compare honestly with those obtained by any house in Kentucky.

We have secured about three pounds of the famous Ben Kelley tobacco seed which we will be give our friends who will call for them.

Now finally we want once again to thank you, and we mean this for everyone who has ever sold with us, visited us or wished us success, and to those who sold elsewhere, we will be glad to see you back with us next year. Two weeks more our house will be open for tobacco and we know that the market will close strong and high. Sold W. C. Ross' crop lot yesterday of 695 pounds at an average of \$17.40 per hundred.

Any time, spring, summer, fall or winter that any of us can be of service to you command us, we will do the rest.

We are sincerely and gratefully yours,

MADISON TOBACCO WAREHOUSE CO., Incorporated

ALHAMBRA

OPEN MATINEE AND NIGHT
ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW

TODAY--Here At Last--Vitaphone Presents
John Bunny, Walley Van and Lillian Walker in
Love, Luck and Gasoline
7 REELS TODAY 7

THURSDAY--The World's Funniest Comedian,
CHAS. CHAPLIN, in his first Essanay
"His New Job"
Do you want to see something funny? Then see this one.
You'll laugh and laugh and laugh

FRIDAY
Mary Pickford
IN
"The Inner Circle"

Monday 5th Episode of "Elaine"
TUESDAY
A GRAND SURPRISE--A big feature picture
with your favorite movie star. Ask us who and
what it will be.
Don't Forget It's Coming TUESDAY

The Newest Creations for Spring in Ready-to-wear Apparel and Millinery

B. E. Belue & Company
Phone 768 Richmond, Ky

Good, Juicy Steaks Lackey & Todd.
Phone 62 7-tf

FOR SALE--Heating Stove, at Climax
Madisonian office.

Tobacco canvass better than ever at
and up yard. A. Dobrowsky. 7-tf
Hauling of all kinds promptly done.
Elmer Tate, Irvine street. Phone 783. 4

The Nickel and Dime Store is at Aus-
tin's, op. Zaring's Mill. 10-tf

TWO LADIES--To assist me in in-
troducing a new line of extracts and toi-
let preparations. Easy and pleasant
work; good commission; chance to earn
big money. T. C. Turpin, Gen'l Agt. 1

Desk Wanted.

Second-hand desk, either roll top or
flat. Call at this office. 10-2t

Thurman

Has nice country Butter at 25 and 30c
per pound. Come and see for yourself. 6

Eggs! Eggs! Eggs!!!

Brown Leghorn eggs, 15 for \$1--100 for
\$5.00. W. T. Olds, Union City, Ky. 6-t

For Rent.

Stable, three stalls, loft and small lot
Mrs. Mary B. Clay. 407 W. Main. 10-2

For Rent.

A cottage, with all modern conveni-
ences, 6 rooms, on Fifth street. Mrs.
V. H. Hobson. 5-tf

For Rent

Residence southeast corner Third and
Water streets, embracing about 1 acre
of ground; extra large garden, stable, etc.
Colby Taylor. Phone 292. 9-tf

For Rent.

A good 7 room house, all necessary
out-buildings, large garden, 3 1-2 acres
in cow pasture. The old Moberly home
on Second street, near Female Institute.
Apply to T. J. Moberly. 10-tf

Eggs.

R. C. and S. C. Brown Leghorn eggs,
Kulp strain, pure stock, heavy layers.
Eggs \$1 per setting. Book orders now.
Geo. P. Martin.
111 First s.reet. 8-tf

Found,

On Lancaster avenue, a pair of gold-
framed glasses. Call and pay for this
adv. and get them. 8-tf

Hats and Caps of the latest styles at
Stouffer's. 12-tf

Strawberry Plants For Sale.

Maiden Ridge Nursery, Richmond,
Ky., has 90,000 strawberry plants and all
kinds of fine nursery stock for sale this
spring. G. D. Smith, Proprietor. Phone
90. 10-4t

Position Wanted.

An ambitious, deserving young man
wants permanent position with good con-
cern. Educated at Berea and Piedmont
Business College, Lynchburg, Va. Am
competent stenographer and efficient of-
fice helper. Address "Opportunity."
10-4t Care Climax-Madisonian.

Give Elmer Tate a call for anything in
his line. Phone 793. 4-tf

Reference State Bank & Trust Co
TELEPHONE 486

Opposite L. & N. Main Street Depot
Richmond, Kentucky

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ATTENTION!

All Members of Company M, K.
N. G., Urged to Be at Armory
Wednesday Night at 7 P.M.

The regular annual inspection of the
local Company of Militia will be held at
the Armory, Wednesday evening at 7
o'clock, by Captain Burton, of the United
States Army. Out of the thirty-six com-
panies in the State, Richmond headed
the list with the highest average at last
year's inspection. So, it goes without
saying, we have a company here of
which we should feel justly proud, and
one that should receive our encourage-
ment. Any young man so desiring, can
receive a splendid education along mili-
tary lines free of charge, which is some-
thing every young man in the country
should know.

It is earnestly requested that every
member of the company be present.
A full attendance is desired, not only
in order to maintain our splendid
record for last year, but to protect
the State from loss. For each man ab-
sent the State loses \$12.50 in pay from
the Federal Government. Every mem-
ber of the company is honor-bound to be
present at this inspection, and besides,
every man who absents himself runs the
risk of having to go to camp without
pay. So, turn out in full, boys, that
your good record may be kept up. We
are proud of you, so don't disappoint
your friends. The public is cordially
invited to attend this inspection and see
for themselves what the company can do.

Sergeant E. L. Shelton, of the United
States Army, has been with the local Mi-
litia Company a few days. He says that
Governor McCreary is highly elated over
this company passing best inspection in
the State last year. He says he wants to
meet every member of the Company at
the Armory, Wednesday night, March
10, at 7 o'clock, and see last year's re-
cord duplicated.

Five and 10c goods at Austin's. Op-
posite Zaring's Mill. 10-tf

Madison Institute Gets Large
Sum.

As a result of the efforts of Senator
Ollie James, Congress passed an omni-
bus claims bill before adjournment on
Thursday last. Kentuckians will get
about \$147,000 for losses sustained in the
war between the States. President Wil-
son signed the measure and it is now a
law. As a result of this action Madison
Institute received a claim of \$6,500.

Death of Jno. E. Greenleaf.

A death which caused universal sor-
row in this community is that of Mr.
Jno. E. Greenleaf, who passed quietly
into that dreamless sleep on Saturday
March 6th, at his home on Lancaster
Avenue.

He had been in declining health for
a couple of years, but with his cheerful
disposition and courage that was charac-
teristic of the man, he would not allow
his suffering to interfere with the hap-
piness of those around him.

Mr. Greenleaf was born in Lancaster
Sept. 18, 1850, and was the son of Wm.
Greenleaf and Lucinda Stevens. He
came to Richmond in 1870 and during
the long years that have followed, no
man has stood higher in the communi-
ty, or built up for himself a character
farther above reproach. He was elect-
ed book-keeper and teller of the First
National Bank, and years later succeed-
ed Mr. Letcher as cashier of the Bank
now known as the Southern National,
which position he occupied at the time
of his death.

Mr. Greenleaf was first married to
Miss Annie Busby and after her death to
Miss Ida Jennings, a daughter of Dr.
and Mrs. Wm. Jennings, of this county.
Of this union three children were born,
two of whom, Judge J. J. Greenleaf and
Miss Van Greenleaf survive him.

Mr. Greenleaf belonged to the order
of Elks and was a Mason, being Knight-
ed in Richmond Commandery August,
1875, and had filled nearly all the posi-
tions of honor in the various bodies. He
became Master in 1878, High Priest of
Richmond Chapter in 1882 and again in
1890, and was elected Commander of his
Commandery in 1890.

Mr. Greenleaf was a member of the
Presbyterian church and for many years
has been one of its most faithful mem-
bers. Perhaps no man in the county
had more friends, and justly so. Al-
ways a man of modest, retiring disposi-
tion, but genial and hospitable, he was a
loved figure in the town. As a husband
and father he was indulgent and affec-
tionate, the devotion of his only daugh-
ter being a source of great pleasure to him.

The funeral was held on Sunday after-
noon at the home and was conducted by
Dr. R. L. Telford, of the First Presby-
terian church, after which the body was
laid to rest in the Richmond Cemetery,
where the grave was hidden beneath a
mass of fragrant flowers--love's offer-
ing.

A dollar is nothing to you. Our sub-
scription list is a big thing to us. Hand
us that dollar!

Miss Emma Watts was hostess of the
Young Ladies' Bridge Club, Saturday after-
noon at her home on Lancaster avenue.

Miss Mary Catherine White entertained
the Bridge Club most pleasantly on Sat-
urday afternoon. Besides the regular mem-
bers there were present: Misses Dean and
Lewis, of Owenboro, Misses Helen Ben-
nett and Elizabeth Wilmore. The trophy
was awarded to Miss Bennett, who played
for Miss Marianne Collins.

Miss Mary Traynor was hostess of the
Mary Pattie Music Club on Wednesday
afternoon, at which time a beautiful vocal
programme was given. The attendance
was good and all greatly enjoyed the after-
noon.

Mrs. Lewis Neale very charmingly en-
tertained the Nullo Club on Thursday
afternoon at her attractive home in the
county.

On Wednesday evening the Model School
building presented a festive appearance,
the occasion being a number of lovely re-
ceptions which were held in the various
rooms in honor of the visiting Superin-
tendents. Each Congressional District had
its own headquarters and here they dis-
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In Society

WOMAN.
(Pittsburg Dispatch.)

Who rules the world, what'er betides,
And ever in true worth abides?
A woman.

Who, ever constant, ever true,
And ever fond; through love, to do
A kindly duty--just for you?
A woman.

Who during all of wifehood's reign,
Will ever keep an honored name,
Like lustrous gold, without a stain,
And striving always for your gain?
A woman.

Who bears the brunt of worldly care?
Where duty lies is ever there,
And every pain her heart to share
Should anguish fall? An angel fair,
In kindly aid, her love deserve?
A woman.

Oh, woman! mother! sister! wife!
Thy blessing binds the sweeter life;
And through the battles, cares and strife
Thy sweet devotion, ever true,
Demands a crown of love's device,
For woman.

Mr. Chas. A. Keith entertained the Uni-
versity Club, of the Eastern State Normal
School, very delightfully on Monday even-
ing from 8 to 11 o'clock. An interesting
feature of the evening's entertainment was
a literary contest, which was much enjoyed.
Those present were: Messrs. Ben Barnard,
Lee Shearer, L. D. Nickell, Jim Shearer,
O. W. Cain, Joshua Smith, Walter Reid,
Eugene Spurlock, K. C. Goodman, A. B.
Thomas and Leland Cook.

Misses Cynthia and Nannie Davidson en-
tertained three tables of Five Hundred on
Thursday evening in honor of their guest,
Miss Madrugé Farris.

A beautiful reception was given at Sulli-
van Hall on Thursday evening by the Fac-
ulty of Eastern State Normal School to
the visiting Superintendents. The spacious
parlors were tastefully decorated with jon-
quills and ferns, and here the guests were
received by Dr. and Mrs. J. G. Crabbe, Mrs.
Roark, Miss Patridge, Prof. and Mrs. Chas.
A. Keith, Miss Hurst and Madame Pio-
rowska. In the hall the punch bowl was
presided over by Mrs. S. B. Hume, Miss
Hansen and Miss Reid. Throughout the
evening lovely music added to the pleasure
of the invited guests.

Miss Austin Lilly entertained the Sher-
wood Music Club on Saturday afternoon
at her home on Lancaster ave.

The Secretary of the Navy and Mrs.
Daniels were entertained at dinner last
night by Captain Britain, U. S. N., and
Mrs. Britain at the Army and Navy Club.
The guests to meet them were Admiral
and Mrs. Nicholson, Admiral and Mrs. John
Gibbons, Captain and Mrs. Henry B.
Wilson, Captain and Mrs. Marsh, Mrs. A.
P. Niblack, Captain and Mrs. Edward W.
Eberle, Mrs. G. F. Cooper, Commander
and Mrs. Archibald H. Davis, Commander
and Mrs. Henry A. Wiley and Mrs. C. F.
Preston--Washington Post.

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Fire Insurance Tornado

Telephone 707

TURNAM'S

INSURANCE AGENCY

Tobacco Insurance

Over Stockton's Drug Store

Personal

Phone 638 or 659 for all personal items.

Mrs. Earl Jones, of Irvine, is in the city.

Mrs. Joseph Moore, Sr., of Lexington, is the guest of friends in this city.

Mrs. K. G. Wiggins is out again, after having been quite sick.

Mrs. J. W. Harris is in Lancaster, the guest of her brother, Mr. Will Leavel.

Hon. L. B. Herrington was in Lexington last week on business.

Mr. Grant E. Lilly was in Irvine the past week on legal business.

Mrs. Herbert Scrivner, of Winchester, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Miss Mary Barr was the week-end guest of Miss Jennie Richardson in Berea.

Miss Lee Prather has returned to Lexington, after a visit to relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Weber Hamilton have returned from a short visit to Cincinnati.

Miss Francis, of the Normal School, has been the guest of her sister, in Lancaster.

Miss Cornelia Munz has been the guest of Miss Lella McKee at the Normal School.

Mrs. Percy Reed has gone to Paris to be with her mother, Mrs. Paton, who is very ill.

Miss Eunice Prather has returned to her home in Lancaster, after a visit to friends in this city.

Mrs. William Shearer, of Lexington, has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Terry Hagan.

Mr. William Bybee, of Ashland, has been the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Bybee.

Miss Mary Cosby, of Red House, spent several days last week with Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Baer.

Miss Mabel Mason has been the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Mason, in the country.

Master W. K. Leavel, of Lancaster, has returned home after a visit to his aunt, Mrs. J. W. Harris.

Mrs. Elmer Deatherage has returned from a delightful visit to her sister at Columbus, Ohio.

Mrs. Elmer Tate, who has been at the P. A. C. Infirmary for the past three weeks, is now able to be out.

Mr. William Severance, of Stanford, was in Richmond a short while Tuesday, en route to Cincinnati.

Mrs. A. H. Severance, of Stanford, spent a few days the past week with her father, Dr. M. C. Heath.

Mrs. Richard Buckner Spindle, of Virginia, has been the recent guest of Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Vaughn.

Mr. Dean Squires, of Carlisle, has been here the past week attending the Superintendents meeting.

Miss Lydia Lewis, of Danville, attended the Convocation of County School Superintendents here last week.

Miss Verna Nobe, of the Normal School, was the guest of Miss Forrester in Berea from Friday until Monday.

Mrs. M. C. Kellogg visited her daughter, Miss Marie Louise, at Margaret College, in Versailles last Saturday.

Mrs. G. S. Williams, of Red House, has returned home after a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Price, in Winchester.

Mrs. W. J. Grinstead has returned from Owingsville, where she has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Brothers.

Mrs. George Prewitt, Mrs. Will Oldham and Mr. Ben Prewitt, of Winchester, were visitors here the past week.

Prof. E. R. Hall, of Woodstock, Conn., has been the guest of Mr. Waller Bennett. They were former classmates at Yale.

Mrs. H. M. Whittington and Mrs. H. C. Griggs have returned from Chicago, where they have been buying spring millinery.

Miss Mary Bradley, of Georgetown, attended the Convocation of School Superintendents in session here last week.

Miss Lella Patridge, one of the most efficient and popular members of the Normal Faculty, spent Monday in Nicholasville.

Mrs. Joe Panther has returned to her home in Indiana, after spending several weeks with her father, Mr. Joe Giunichigli, in this city.

Mrs. Geo. W. Shepherd and little son, Dick, have returned to their home in Winchester, after a pleasant visit with friends in this city.

Miss Heverly, of the Normal Faculty, has returned from Henderson and Louisville, where she lectured at the Institute in session at the former place.

Mrs. John Williams, who has been under treatment at the Gibson Hospital in this city, returned to her home in Lancaster last week, and still continues very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Perry, who have spent the winter here, will return shortly to Owensboro to make their home. They have made many friends in Richmond, who will regret to see them leave.

Dr. E. C. McDougle delivered a very fine address on Wednesday evening in the Normal Chapel, his subject being, "The Future of Kentucky." A large crowd was out to hear him.

Among the visitors who attended the Convocation here last week were: Mrs. Cora Wilson Stewart, Miss Cora Adams, Senator Brock, Mr. James Speed and Hon. Barksdale Hamlett.

Miss Sue Bedford, of Winchester, who is attending the Normal School, visited her home last Sunday, accompanied by Miss Mattie Pigg. Miss Mary Crawford, also of the Normal School, visited her parents in Winchester.

Mrs. F. C. Oliver returned last week from a visit to her daughter, Mrs. A. C. Still, at Charleston, S. C. She was accompanied home by her daughter and little six weeks' old granddaughter, Miss Leslie Clifton Still.

Sergeant Edward L. Shelton, Company C, United States Infantry, arrived in the city last week and has been putting "our boys" through the chutes, preparing them for Federal inspection. Every member of the local Company is urged to attend these exercises and endeavor to reach the 100 mark—perfection—on inspection day.

Additional Personals on Page 3

TOM RHEA COMES OUT FOR AUDITOR

Seeks Nomination on "Strong and Worthy" Democratic Ticket.

RECORDS AS ASSESSING OFFICER

Is Reviewed in Refuting Reckless Charges of Favoritism Toward Big Corporate Interests Made by Owsley Stanley—Will Not Enter Into Controversy With His Detractor—Points With Pride to Manner in Which Present Administration of Treasurer's Office Has Overcome Deficit Inherited From Republican Predecessor.

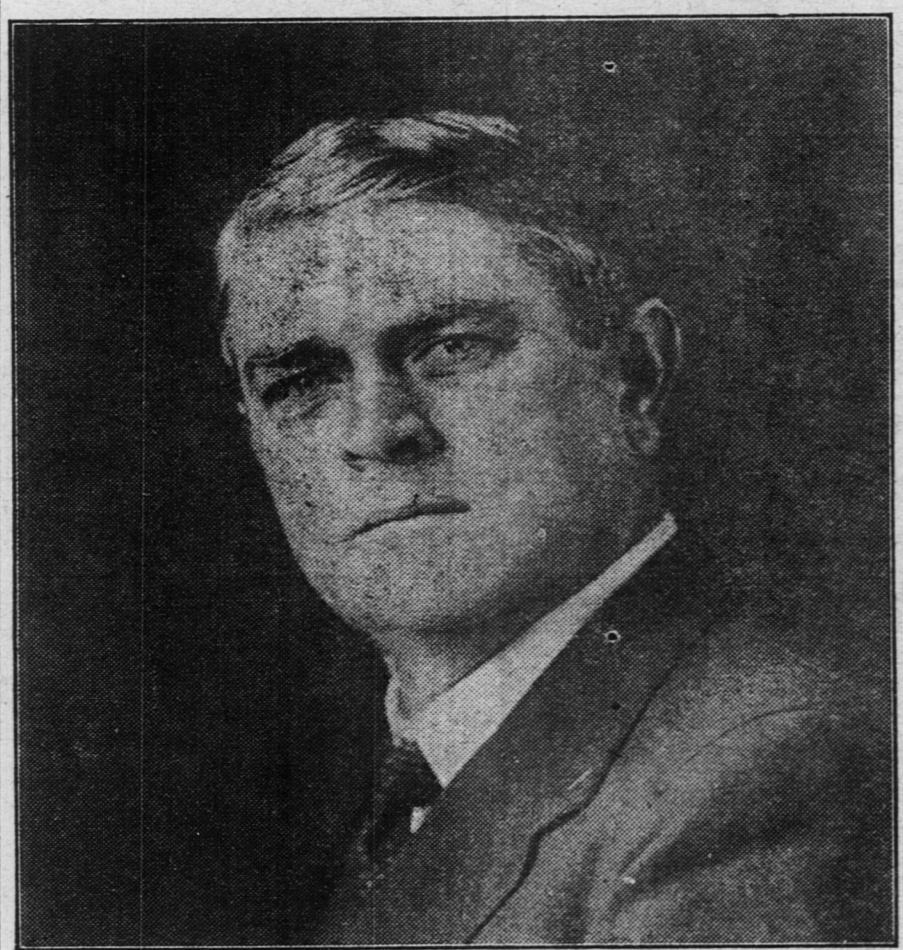
Thomas S. Rhea of Logan county, present state treasurer of Kentucky and late chairman of the Democratic state campaign committee, today makes announcement of his candidacy for his party's nomination, in the August primary election, for the office of auditor of public accounts. In entering the race Mr. Rhea presents to the voters a brief review of his course as a member of the state board of valuation and assessment, the franchise tax board of the state, showing that that body has by unanimous action materially increased the assessment of all the large public service corporations, refuting the reckless charges made by Congressman Owsley Stanley that the board had been influenced in behalf of the corporations.

Mr. Rhea also reviews his course in the management of the state's

ship upon any legitimate industry. This board, with my active assistance, in the last three years, has increased the franchise valuations upon all the corporations of the state from \$48,000,000 to \$132,000,000; and four of the largest railroad companies, whose assessments were raised, have enjoined the collection and carried the question into the federal courts, where the cases are now pending for a decision. The favorable settlement of these cases in the courts together with the large increases from other corporations which are not contested, means a great boon to the taxpayers and a most valuable increase in our revenues. In the four years of the present administration the increase of revenues from the assessments of these corporations, which have not contested increases, will amount to sum to the state far in excess of \$1,000,000; and the increase of revenues from the same source to the counties, cities, towns and school districts of the state will amount to about \$2,000,000 for the same period. Should the courts sustain the action of the board in the raises made upon the four railroad companies I have referred to, it would add about \$1,000,000 more revenue to the state and about \$2,000,000 more to the counties, cities, towns and school districts in the same four years.

Explains Single Attack.

Notwithstanding my well known record upon the board in these matters and my efforts to serve the best interests of the people by placing a larger and a just burden of taxation upon the corporations, one man alone in all the state has undertaken to criticize me about the work of the board, and to reflect upon my conduct in connection with it. Mr. A. O. Stanley, some time ago, in announcing himself as a candidate for the nomination for governor, with his usual disregard for the truth, made an attack upon me and sought to create the impression that the corporations had been too favorably treated by the board, and that I and other gentlemen he mentioned had in some way been responsible for it. The record and the facts completely disprove his insinuations or charges, and show that no franchise board in the history of Kentucky ever made such large increases in the assessments of corporations. Mr. Stanley can hardly plead ignorance of these facts, because they have been discussed in the press and the courts of the state a great deal in the last two or three years. I am not a candidate for the same office that he is seeking, nor do I propose to descend into a controversy with him and would not now mention him except for his wanton attack upon me. The people of Kentucky have learned to know him as a man utterly reckless and unreliable in his statements or in his charges against other men. The only criticisms that have ever been made about the work of this board have come from those who have complained that we have raised the



THOMAS S. RHEA OF LOGAN COUNTY, KENTUCKY.

financial department, the treasurer's office, declaring that the present administration has well handled a difficult financial condition left to it by the last Republican administration. His card of announcement follows:

To the Democrats of Kentucky:

On the first Saturday of next August the Democrats of Kentucky will nominate their candidates for state offices, and make up their ticket to be submitted to the voters in the November election. In this primary I shall be a candidate for the Democratic nomination for the office of auditor of public accounts; and in making this announcement, I trust that my fellow Democrats will give to my candidacy their serious and favorable consideration. I shall endeavor to be very brief in what I say in this announcement, and shall rely upon the fair and discriminating intelligence of the people for what support I may receive.

I hope I may be pardoned for calling attention briefly to my experience as an officeholder. As sheriff of my native county of Logan, and then for the last three years and more as treasurer of Kentucky, I have tried faithfully and earnestly to perform the duties of office as to justify the confidence of the people who so honored me.

Member of Important Boards.

As state treasurer I have been, according to law, a member of the important governing boards of the state, the sinking fund board, the printing board, the canal board and the board of valuation and assessment. This latter board is one of especial importance and consists of only three members, the auditor, the treasurer, and the secretary of state. It deals with the important question of fixing the franchise valuations upon all corporations doing business in this state, for purposes of taxation. The record made by the present board in the last three years has been remarkable and unprecedented. The board has not sought to hinder or cripple legitimate corporate industry of the state, but it has increased the franchise assessments that the state is now receiving several hundred thousand dollars more in the last every year from this source than it ever received before. As a member of that board I have helped diligently in the work of adjusting these matters in accordance with the best interests of the people and without causing unjust hardship upon any legitimate industry.

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SPRING OPENING

WITH the advent of Spring we have ready for your approval "the pick of the market" in women's and misses' ready tailored wearing apparel.

The decrees of fashion for Spring and Summer of 1915 as approved by the authoritative influences who are the "arbiters of fashion," favor short full skirts and suit jackets with high waist line in strictly tailored effects.

Style-Craft

Our Spring offerings of Style-Craft coats and suits are the famous "man-tailored" garments which embody the recommendations of the creators of fashions and all that is desirable in the man-tailoring art.

The beautiful Style Book "Betty's Wardrobe" contains photographic reproductions of the season's choicest creations. Be sure to ask for your copy.

E. V. ELDER

Asthma-Catarrh and Bronchitis

Can Be Greatly Relieved by the New External Vapor Treatment.

Don't take internal medicines or habit-forming drugs for these troubles. Vick's "Vap-O-Rub" Salve is applied externally and relieves by inhalation as a vapor and by absorption through the skin. For Asthma and Hay Fever, melt a little Vick's in a spoon and inhale the vapors, also rub well over the spinal column to relax the nervous tension. 25c, 50c, or \$1.00.

THE GENUINE HAS THIS TRADE MARK. "VAPORUB" VICK'S Croup and PNEUMONIA SALVE

A Name For The War.

There has been much speculation as to the name by which the European war will be known in history. Many names have been suggested, such as "The War of the Liars," "War of the Censors," "War of the Whole D—n Family," and the "War of the Nations." All of these have more or less merit, but when we encounter from day to day such names as Borjow, Skirnowicz, Sadlowicz, Dakova, Sochaczew, Bours and Onjet, we can't help thinking that a mighty good name would be "The War of the Jaw-breakers."—Louisville Times.

Barn Burned.

A stock barn on the R. P. McCord farm on the Brookstown pike, near Red House, was totally destroyed by fire last Tuesday afternoon and a jack valued at \$1,000 was burned up. The barn was stocked with corn, hay and oats. The loss will reach about \$2,500; no insurance. The barn and contents were the property of O. W. Howard, now of Beltingham, Wash.

Stop Grunting.

Why suffer another minute? Vanishing Rheumatic Powder will cure you. If your druggist cannot supply you, send \$1 to us for a full-sized bottle. Baynes Remedy Co., Lexington, Ky. 6-17

Big Demand For Fords.

The Madison Garage sold two Ford touring cars last court day, one to R. R. Wells and the other to Bush Rice, of this county. This makes a total of 13 Fords sold during the fiscal year, as follows:

J. H. Oldham, Bush Rice, C. F. Chapman, R. J. McCoy, Kellogg & Co., Morgan Taylor, Richmond; Drs. B. F. & M. M. Robinson, A. L. Golden, J. W. Bratcher, Berea; Merchants' Association, G. C. Walker, Lancaster; A. B. Howard, Valley View; R. R. Wells, Doyleville.

Last year during the same period there had been only seven Fords sold in Madison and Garrard counties, which is the territory controlled by the Madison Garage. This shows that there must be something in the claim that Ford popularity is on the increase, and it looks as though the buyers would share in the profits according to the offer made on each Ford car that is being sold.

The lower cost of Fords themselves, and also the lower cost of tires, gasoline, etc., together with the steadily advancing cost of grain and horse feed of all kinds, is proving a big selling argument for Fords.

Interesting Paper.

We have had the pleasure of looking over an old paper belonging to Mrs. Chas. A. Keith. The name it bears is "Public Ledger," and it was printed in Philadelphia in 1836. Some of the cuts accompanying the advertising matter are especially interesting. Among the things which strike the fancy is the following on the great violinist, Paganini: "It seems that this wonderful performer on the violin intends shortly to visit the United States."

"Who are they that pay three guineas to hear a tune by Paganini? Echo—a pack of ninnies!"

Feed of all kinds delivered to any place in Richmond at lowest prices. Elmer Tate, Irvine St. Phone 703. 4-17

Dressmaker Moves.

Mrs. Russell, the dressmaker, who has had rooms with Mrs. J. W. Harris, 3rd and Water streets, has moved over J. S. Stanifer's store, corner Second and Main. Mrs. Russell's long and successful experience in her line of business warrants her in asking a trial of her work. She believes she can please the most fastidious. 2-17

STOCK AND FARM

J. I. Hamilton, of Lancaster, purchased the farm of J. Y. and J. F. Robinson, near Lancaster, last week at \$850 an acre. The farm contains 350 acres and is one of the most productive tracts in Garrard county.

Wm. R. Cobb, of Clark county, has sold 50 acres of hemp, to be grown this year, at 7 1/2 cents per pound. Several other Clark county farmers will each grow 90 75 acres of this crop.

Chairman J. W. Newman, of the State Live Stock Sanitary Board, and Dr. A. J. Payne have recommended that the Bourbon Stock Yards, in Louisville, be opened.

Wm. R. Cook, of Lancaster, purchased 9 head of mules from J. Fleece Robinson at an average of \$195 per head.

At Mt. Sterling, on court day last, Thomas McClintock, of Millersburg, bought several head of work mules at prices ranging from \$140 to \$160 per head.

Wm. Gore, a former resident of Nicholas county, now of Larned, Kas., raised a crop of 18,000 bushels of wheat this year, which brought him a total of \$23,100. He sold 8,000 bushels at 95c and 10,000 bushels at \$1.55 per bushel.

For Sale.

A number one Remington typewriter, nearly new. Also set of carriage harness and a gentleman's saddle. R. J. McKee, Phones 90 and 108. 6-17

We still have a few

Rugs and Carpet Samples

that we are selling
At a Bargain

Bennett and Higgins

Furniture and Undertaking

A Legally GUARANTEED CURE for Hog Cholera

Think of it, Mr. Farmer, here's a remedy for hog cholera that is sold under a "Legal Guarantee Bond." How can you afford to take chances against hog cholera when you can get this remedy on such terms?

Bourbon Hog Cholera Remedy is the only remedy ever put up that is guaranteed to cure and prevent hog cholera. It does the work better than any other known remedy. If it did not, it would not be sold on such a strong guarantee. At All Druggists. Write for free booklet telling how to save your hogs.

BOURBON REMEDY COMPANY, Lexington, Ky.

Sold by Perry's Drug Store, Richmond, Ky.

The Climax-Madisonian One Year \$1.00

RUNAWAY JUNE

SEVENTH EPISODE.

The Tormentors.

CHAPTER I.

THE WIDOW O'KEEFE stooped quickly and snatched something from the floor while five strangers peered into every absurd nook and corner of the two rooms and bath which comprised the Widow O'Keefe's top floor of June. The object was a small snapshot of June. The deserted husband of pretty June Warner was at the hall door with his hand reached out for the knob, and in another instant Ned Warner and June would have been face to face. In that instant the Widow O'Keefe whipped the snapshot under her apron, and the very swiftness of the motion struck into the corner of Ned Warner's restless eyes. He turned, and he and the father of June glanced at each other. There was something suspicious in the bent and warped and withered Widow O'Keefe and her tall slip of a son. Ned came abruptly from the door and renewed his search. At that very moment June, just outside, had paused on the third step from the bottom to retie the bow upon her saucy little slip to give it a rigorous pat to make it bright and stay in place. Slim young Sammy O'Keefe walked to the window, whistling, and glanced out with an air of great indifference. On the other side of the street stood Officer Toole, his eyes moved in the narrow, dingy slice of a house which was the Widow O'Keefe's. At sight of Sammy Officer Toole pointed energetically toward the door. He waved both arms and pointed toward the doorway. Sammy then slipped quietly out of the room.

June! The listless Sammy used the next quickest method to wireless. With one noiseless spring he straddled the banister rail, whizzed around the curve and down to June, who was halfway up the stairs, jumped off with a footstep as light as a feather, grabbed the astounded girl by the wrist and dragged her down the steps at the risk of both their necks. Sammy shoved June into the second floor hall closet. Sammy locked the door and stuck the key in his pocket and set the springs in his thin legs to work and was sitting lazily on the top step, bored and whistling softly, when Ned Warner and Mr. and Mrs. John Moore and Bobby and Iris Blithering came out, Bobby extremely dejected and Iris explaining volubly that it was all a mistake. June couldn't possibly have been here. But she must have been, after all, because—Still, how could it be?

June in the dark closet, shut off from all light and sound, stood bewildered, her eyes distended in the darkness, while Ned stood not two feet away from her. He looked at her with a very poor, as if some delicate magnetism had caught and held him there. No trace of her anywhere; no trace of Marie, the French-Canadian maid with the high cheek bones; no trace of the mysterious black Vandyked man, whom none of them dared mention to the Widow O'Keefe, Gilbert Blye! Ned clutched his fists, and his brow grew black as his mind filled with the image of that dark, handsome face with its glowing eyes and suave smile. That image had never been absent from Ned's mind since the disappearance of his beautiful bride. A thousand times that succession of incidents had flashed upon his memory with vivid clearness—June asleep in the Pullman drawing room on their honeymoon trip, while he, up forward, happily smoked; the finding her gone after the train had left Louisville; the discovery that she had been helped by the black Vandyked man to board a local headed to New York; Ned's chase after them in an express train, and his train pulling alongside them in the approach to the Grand Central station; the sight, through the window of the parallel cars, of that suave stranger bending over June with his infernal smile, and her smiling up at him; Blye following June's taxi in another from the station, and Ned's fruitless pursuit in a third taxi; the chase out to Bryn Mawr that same night, when June had stolen her clothes and Marie, the return chase, where Ned had seen June and Marie step into Blye's luxurious limousine and whirl away with him! Everywhere that Ned had found a trace of Gilbert Blye, and he wished to live for one thing—to meet Blye face to face and with his bare hands strangle that second to death!

Ned became aware of the Widow O'Keefe coming from midway of the stairs. She was a frail looking old woman, with her gnarled hands clasped before her, but her beady little eyes were as sharp as the unexpected frown from dull jewels, and there was not one more of Ned's party which escaped her. Sammy, still whistling with overnonchalance, was so persistently not gazing at the closet door that it was a wonder no one asked for the key. "We're wasting our time," finally said Iris Blithering. "We're probably letting them get away." And June's friend took her husband with her. The rest of the party followed. Meanwhile Marie, disguised in the auto-facilitating black mourning outfit of the Widow O'Keefe, was many blocks out of the danger zone, smothering in a telephone booth and calling up the place where June had gone to work. Mrs. Villard was not in her beautiful home up, the Hudson, nor

was Miss June there. They had gone into the city, but the maid gave Marie a telephone number. Mrs. Villard answered that call from a gorgeously furnished room where half a dozen stungrily gowned young women sat smothering, and her kindly face showed immediate concern when she learned that June must not come home to the Widow O'Keefe's.

"Why?" she naturally wanted to know. "Well, you're a friend of hers, aren't you?" hesitated Marie.

"Of course," smiled Mrs. Villard, and before her rose the fresh young face of pretty June.

"Well, then I'll tell you," Marie threw her thick black veil over her shoulder for the twentieth time, and a drop of perspiration trickled down her nose. "I'm her maid Marie, and she mustn't come home."

"But she's already started," worried Mrs. Villard. "She's probably there by this time. Why mustn't she come home?"

"Has she?" And the voice of Marie cracked. "Oh! Goodbye! How am I to get her away from there?"

"Wait a minute! This seemed to be no time for asking questions. 'I'll come down in my car!'"

"Oh, yes, do!" gasped Marie, nearly pulling the transmitter off the wall. "Goodbye! I have to hurry!"

"Wait a minute! Wait, Marie! Where am I to come?"

"Oh, yes!" And Marie gulped. "It's the Widow O'Keefe's, at the corner of Deshley street and Duck alley, right



A Severe Looking Man Came Out to Meet Them.

across from Tim Conky's saloon. Any policeman can tell you the place. Hurry!" And Marie, starting another seam in the Widow O'Keefe's mourning dress, plunged out of the telephone booth, battling for air.

Mrs. Villard, who had been at the phone a moment, with a musing smile growing upon her lips; then she gave the number of a magnificent club. The man whom a brass buttoned page brought through the marble corridors from the leather hung lobby to answer the call wore a suave smile and a black Vandyke.

"This is Mrs. Villard, Gilbert," came the low, sweet voice. "I have something very important to tell you, June."

"Oh!" Gilbert Blye stroked his black Vandyke with his long, lean, white fingers. "I'll join you immediately wherever you say."

"Shall I stop at your club?"

"Please." Gilbert Blye walked out of the telephone booth, sent for his hat and sat in the reception room near the door.

The family limousine of the Moores had no sooner rolled away from the widow's house than Sammy O'Keefe unlocked the closet door in proud self-approbation.

"What was it?" June asked. "Your husband, miss?" And the Widow O'Keefe laughed her cackling triumph and rubbed her gnarled hands over each other. "It's small satisfaction he got out of me and Sammy with his pryn' and inquisitive!"

"Ned!" cried June, and she clutched at the banister rail. "It was here!"

"Right where you're standing," miss. And your father and mother and—

"Daddy! Mummy!" The tears gathered.

"Don't you mind, darlin'," encouraged the widow heartily. "They got nothing out of either Sammy or me, Sammy, I'm proud of you, boy. I didn't know you could be so good, and I'll never believe anything you tell me again. And there was a couple of your friends, miss—hearty soul of a young woman that never left off talkin' or laughin' or cryin' or somethin' one minute after the other and her husband, a henpecked little fellow that'll be no trouble until he gets waked up some day; then watch out for his kind. My Dan was that way. She could bullyrag that poor devil night and day till I see the glint begin to come in his eye—Why, darlin', what's the matter? Sammy, you big simpleton, why don't you get Miss June a glass of water! And be quick, will you?"

Jabbering out all her pentup excitement, not a word of which June had heard, she helped the colorless, half fainting girl up to her own rooms and mothered around her with a solicitude

which was truly as lively as her tongue and far more sincere.

June might as well have been alone for all that she was conscious of the O'Keefe ministrations. They had been here, here in these very rooms, Ned,

her father and mother! How she wished for them! How she wished they had found her! And a great flood of love surged up in her. She must see them! She must go to them at once! She must give up this foolish fight for a romantic ideal and be just a girl, and return to her own people, and be petted and forgiven, and be clasped in Ned's strong arms, never to leave them again! She rose with a wild impulse to hurry straight after them, but her knees bent under her. She had not known how much this sudden emotion had taken away her strength. The Widow O'Keefe pressed her tenderly back in her chair, and Sammy held a glass to her lips and spilled a trickle of water on her chin. She smiled at them both, for she was very fond of them; then the widow drew Sammy from the room and put June on the bed, and took off her little shoes, and drew the blinds, and left her alone to cry it out. And the Widow O'Keefe rasped her own eyes with lumpy knuckles as she closed the door.

June sat suddenly bolt upright and dried her eyes and hunted for her shoes. How bare everything looked in the room! Why, everything was gone! And where was Marie?

Marie had just turned the corner of Officer Dowd's post when there came a swift and rapid family limousine which she remembered with a jump in her breast.

Suddenly there was a loud yelp of joy from a handsome collier sitting beside the driver, and Bouncer, who never left his seat when in the city, was halfway to the curb in one spring. With a shriek Marie hopped for the nearest alley, Bouncer barking happily at her heels.

Five voices yelled for Jerry to stop, but it was unnecessary. That good chauffeur had used both brakes, and the Moores, the Blithering and Ned Warner all tried to crowd out of the door. While the agitated Bobby blocked the doorway Ned rushed after Marie, but he suddenly found himself breastbone to breastbone with Officer Dowd.

"Excuse me," said Officer Dowd, still breathing him. "Was it you or me that's in the road?"

"I want to speak to that young woman!" And Ned tried to pass around Officer Dowd as "that young woman," accompanied by the leaping Bouncer, turned swiftly into a narrow alley.

The last flash of her was a red and white striped stocking.

Officer Dowd was at this moment one of the most awkward men on the force. He had tried to shove around Ned, and now they met again, breastbone to breastbone.

"Get out of my way!" yelled Ned. "Who you orderin'?" retorted Officer Dowd.

"She was a servant of mine," said Ned. "Did she steal anything?" demanded Dowd.

"No."

"Then it's none of my business." And Officer Dowd looked toward the alley with a twinkling dawning in his eye. Marie knew every turn and twist within ten blocks of the Corners. "Go on and speak to the lady."

They went down to the alley mouth and looked in. There was a wider view of crooked byways and no Marie visible.

"Where to, sir?" asked Jerry. "The Widow O'Keefe's!" declared Ned.

CHAPTER II.

MARIE dashed into the O'Keefe house as fast as her red and white striped legs would carry her. Fast as she was, Bouncer was six springs ahead of her, and she had no sooner started to open the door than he burst out of her grasp and was across the floor and up the stairs and trampling all over June, barking in her ear.

"Bouncer!" sobbed June. "Bouncer!" "Will you be still!" screamed Marie to the dog. "Miss June, dear, get up!

"I don't think I shall need to wait."

Mrs. O'Keefe, hide us! They're coming!"

"Coming!" June was startled. "I'll hide you," offered Sammy from the doorway. "Come right here!" And he rushed across to the side window.

It was but a few seconds' work to transfer June across the fire escape platform connecting with the McPherson house. The family limousine, containing the Moores, the Blithering and Ned Warner, came spinning around the corner.

"My wife is here!" declared Ned Warner to Mrs. O'Keefe, with conviction. "I want her!"

"Come right in and get her," invited the widow, flinging wide the door. "If you take her along this time you won't be a nuisance to me any more today."

But their second search revealed nothing.

At last the discouraged party left the house of O'Keefe.

In the meantime Mrs. Villard had stopped in front of Gilbert Blye's magnificent club. A short, wide, fat man was leaning against the lamp-post smoking a short, thick cigar when Mrs. Villard's chauffeur jumped down and ran into the club, but he paid little attention until Gilbert Blye came out; then the short, wide man pulled his slouch hat over one eye, dropped his cigar and with remarkable agility beat both Blye and the chauffeur to the car, where he opened the door obsequiously, Blye and Mrs. Villard talked in low,



Blye Offered Her a Trip on a Private Yacht.

quick tones for a moment. "At Pinknam's, then, you think, in half an hour?" And Mrs. Villard's nod he lifted his hat and the car drove away. Blye gave the fat man a quarter and went back into his club.

The fat man stuck the coin into his pocket, went to a telephone and hoarsely called for a number.

A sharp faced woman with a long nose and high arched eyebrows answered that call.

"Say, this is Bill Wolf," reported the thick one. "Say, I got him! Do you know where Pinknam's is?"

"Yes!" unexpectedly shrieked Mrs. Blye.

"Well, your husband's gonna be there in half an hour and meet the gal!"

"June Warner?" snapped Mrs. Blye violently.

"That's the name," said Bill Wolf. "I heard him say it half a dozen times."

Honoria was hastily preparing to go out when a sudden thought came to her, and she called up Ned Warner. He had just arrived at the lonely apartment which June and he had fitted up with such care.

"Well, Mr. Warner," came the parrot-like voice of Honoria, "your wife is to meet my husband in the offices of Benjamin Pinknam, in the Bond Securities building, in half an hour."

The coast was quite clear when Mrs. Villard arrived opposite the O'Keefe house.

Sammy came out on the doorstep. "Do you know where Mrs. O'Keefe lives? This lady says she has a young lady friend stoppin' there, and—"

"Is it Mrs. Villard?" asked Sammy, and he exchanged a pleasant smile with the lady.

"Yes, indeed. Is Miss June at home?"

"No," he grinned, "but you come right in."

The coast was still clear when, a few minutes later, Mrs. Villard and June and Marie and Bouncer and a huge bundle of clothes came out of the passageway between the O'Keefe and McPherson houses and climbed into the car.

In front of one of the tallest of those mighty towers which commerce has reared as monuments to her imperious sway Mrs. Villard led June through portals of a majesty which would have graced a cathedral in older days. June, lost in the beauty of this entrance, did not notice a peculiar circumstance, that Mrs. Villard had dismissed her car, sending Marie and Bouncer home with the clothes.

She hurried straight back to the elevators with June and shot up to the eleventh floor, where they entered a suite of offices furnished with the heavy richness of a club or a millionaire bachelor's quarters. Mrs. Villard on announcing her name was shown at once into a private reception room. A meet them, a hard man, one with a small, less face and a metallic looking nose and chin.

"I'll see you in just a moment, Mrs. Villard," he said in an unbending voice, and his chill gray eye, roving to June, speculated appreciatively upon that very pretty young person.

There swept into the reception room a woman who almost stopped June's breath. She was startlingly handsome. With a skin like velvet, a complexion of exquisite tinting, a facial contour of modelled fire, her nose was perfectly straight, her eyes were full and large and round and clear as crystal, and she held her head tilted backward at a slight angle which was the perfection of insolence. She was extravagantly gowned and glittering with jewels, but the most remarkable thing in connection with her was the transformation in the severe man. He had been changed from metal into wax; his eyes had come to life and on his lips a smile.

"Why, my dear," he said, "this is an unexpected pleasure. May I ask you to wait just a moment?" And he glanced apprehensively toward his private office, where a small, impatient man, with his gloves clamped on a cane, sat nervously.

"I don't think I shall need to wait!" And the woman glanced around the reception room. Her glance swept just above the head of Mrs. Villard, but it swept downward as it came to June. She calmly lifted her pearl pendant, long and thin, and with a snip and surveyed the girl from head to foot with a cold appraisalment of that beautiful young person's charms. She swept her gaze to her beaming husband.

"I shall need some money," she remarked, and there was an additional insolence in her having made herself oblivious to the fact that there were strangers present.

"With pleasure, my dear." And Mr. Pinknam was as obsequious as if he had been a salesman whom the woman had just favored with a large order. "How much shall it be?"

"Ten thousand," she said calmly. The impatient little man leaned forward and started to talk as Pinknam sat down at his desk, but no attention was paid to his eager renewal of the conversation, and he died into fuming silence when the check was written. Mrs. Pinknam stood in disdainful repose.

"I have made it twenty," Mr. Pinknam observed, using the ingratiating tones as he tried to smile.

"Thank you," she said, and, folding the check, dropped it into a little gold purse as if it were a trifling vulgar insignificant. If the man had thought by his eagerness and generosity to strike from her any spark of gratitude or affection he had been mistaken, for, having thanked him in a manner which made the thanks themselves an insult, she bade him goodbye and swept from the office. And the man? He beamed after her!

Mrs. Villard and June breathed a sigh of relief. They were invited into a handsome inner office. The insolent

and handsome woman! In Mrs. Pinknam the runaway bride had recognized another and a startling phase of her own problem. Here it was again—the same, never ending condition of the man owing all and the woman none, of the man giving and the woman receiving.

Suddenly June gave a start of mingled surprise and fright. In the doorway stood the darkly handsome, suavely smiling Gilbert Blye!

CHAPTER III.

GILBERT BLYE suavely approached June, and Mrs. Villard went into an adjoining office to talk with Mr. Pinknam. Following Blye came Orin Cunningham, Tommy Thomas and a white haired man with heavy lidded eyes.

Then June received the shock of her life—Blye offered her a trip on a private yacht. He had a photo of it with him. She gasped in amazement and refused it.

Then Cunningham drew out a check book and asked her how much money she needed. June's cheeks paled. She burst into the office where Mrs. Villard sat with the iron Pinknam.

"Did you bring me here to be tormented by those people?" she demanded. Her cheeks were flaming, her eyes snapping.

Mrs. Villard hesitated a moment. "Did you?" insisted June. "If so I shall resign!"

"Why, no, child," returned Mrs. Villard rising and holding out her hand. "I only want you to do the things best for you to do."

"I'm going!" June suddenly decided. The iron man bowed. There was no glint in his metallic eye, no smile on his unbending lips.

June, followed by Mrs. Villard, sat through the magnificent reception room and into the hall. Blye and his companions followed them.

At that moment Ned Warner's taxi cab drew up in front of the Bond Securities building, and close behind it came the electric of Honoria Blye, that lady who had caused the bright light.

June darted into the first elevator, and her pursuers crowded in after her. Mrs. Villard put an arm around June in a corner of the elevator, and there were tears in her eyes as she talked with the distracted girl. It was that which brought sympathy to June, and it was her greatest weakness, sympathy, and by the time they reached the ground floor she had consented to return to Pinknam's with Mrs. Villard.

She would not talk to the others, however, and they very wisely held their peace.

As they emerged on the main floor, however, Cunningham turned to her with twinkling joviality in his eyes, and, leaning over, whispered something into her ear just as she was about to step into the adjoining upward bound elevator.

At that very instant Ned Warner stood in the doorway, closely followed by Honoria Blye. He saw his beautiful bride in the company of the black Vandyked man, who was watching her with that suave smile upon his dark, handsome face, while a debonaire white mustached man bent over her familiarly and whispered in her ear. He saw June blush; he saw her step back; then the lady with her drew her into the elevator. Blye and the others crowded after her, and as Ned raged vengeance through the corridor, with the shrieking Honoria behind him, the door closed with a bang, and the car shot upward.

They rushed into the next car, Ned black browsed and silent, and the shrill Honoria jabbering incessantly. The car had scarcely started to move when a sudden idea came to Ned, and he turned to Mrs. Blye with the first words he had spoken to her.

"We might miss them," he snapped. "They may have seen us and not go to the office you named. I'll go back down and wait."

He rushed into the elevator at the eleventh floor the door of a down car clanged. If Ned had got out at the first stop, which was the ninth floor, he would have caught that down car.

But more than that. He would have come face to face with June and the one person whom of all the people in this world he most longed to meet, Gilbert Blye.

June, who had burst from her tormentors at the ninth floor, stepped into the down car which Ned two floors above had just missed. Mrs. Villard, still pleading, followed her, and Blye's audacious crew followed them.

Two down cars shot by Ned, and by the time he reached the main floor the faces for which he was watching were lost in the throng at the door. He might even then have distinguished his runaway bride and the man with the black Vandyke had he looked in that direction, but he did not expect to see them there. He expected to see them coming through the open door of an elevator, the girl whom he loved alone everything in the world and the scoundrel whom he intended to strangle to death.

June meantime had hailed a taxi. She saw standing in front of the door, the luxurious limousine of Gilbert Blye and understood why Mrs. Villard had dismissed her own car.

"So Mr. Blye was to take us home?" she hotly charged. "Don't, child," begged Mrs. Villard, beginning to be as much distracted as June. "Let's go home." And, stepping in the taxi with June, she gave a sharp direction to the driver. "Don't you dare stop!" she ordered Blye and his companions.

The tormentors laughed and walked forward to Blye's car.

Uptown on busy Broadway sped June and Mrs. Villard, and by the time they had reached Columbus circle June's suspicions of Mrs. Villard were allayed.

Through beautiful Central park with its branches interlaced against the wintry sky, and now June was begin-

ning to feel a little more kindly toward the vivacious brunette, Tommy Thomas.

On Spuyten Duyvil parkway a luxurious limousine had halted, and as the taxi passed it rolled out and followed. In it sat June's determined pursuers, and on the dark, handsome face of Gilbert Blye was again that suave smile. June turned chill with nervous apprehension.

Gilbert Blye was enjoying that chase immensely, and he watched the weaving, swaying taxi with always that suave smile.

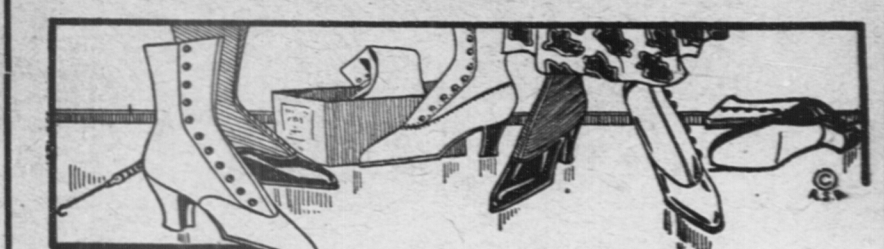
Suddenly Blye leaned forward with an oath, and there was a shriek from the vivacious brunette. Something seemed to be wrong with the steering wheel of the taxi, for, as it went up the hill ahead of them, it wobbled to and fro uncertainly, dangerously near the crumbling bank which was protected by a flimsy rail, and there was a curve ahead!

There was a cry of horror from them all as the taxi at the curve ran up the embankment, paused at the brink for a moment and then with its precious burden inside crashed through the rail and plunged down the hill!

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There are times in every woman's life when she needs a tonic to help her over the hard places. When that time comes to you, you know what tonic to take—Cardui, the woman's tonic. Cardui is composed of purely vegetable ingredients, which act gently, yet surely, on the weakened womanly organs, and helps build them back to strength and health. It has benefited thousands and thousands of weak, ailing women in its past half century of wonderful success, and it will do the same for you.

You can't make a mistake in taking

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Miss Amelia Wilson, R. F. D. No. 4, Alma, Ark., says: "I think Cardui is the greatest medicine ever known for women. Before I began to take Cardui, I was so weak and nervous, and had such awful dizzy spells and a poor appetite. Now I feel as well and as strong as I ever did, and can eat most anything." Begin taking Cardui today. Sold by all dealers.

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A. M. DAVISON Secretary JOHN W. CROOKE Treasurer

RUNAWAY JUNE

SEVENTH EPISODE.

The Tormentors.

CHAPTER I.

THE Widow O'Keefe stooped quickly and snatched something from the floor while five strangers peered into every absurd nook and corner of the two rooms and bath which comprised the Widow O'Keefe's top floor suit. The object was a small snapshot of June.

The deserted husband of pretty June Warner was at the hall door with his hand reached out for the knob, and in another instant Ned Warner and June would have been face to face! In that instant the Widow O'Keefe whipped the snapshot under her apron, and the very swiftness of the motion struck into the corner of Ned Warner's rest.

He turned, and he and the father of June glanced at each other. There was something suspicious in the bent and warped and withered Widow O'Keefe and her tall slip of a son. Ned came abruptly from the door and re-enters the room. At that very moment June, just outside, had paused on the third step from the bottom to retie the bow upon her snug little slipper and to give it a vigorous pat to make it behave and stay in place.

Sammy, young O'Keefe's son, walked to the window, whistling, and glanced out with an air of great indifference. On the other side of the street stood Officer Toole, and his eyes roved anxiously from window to window of the narrow, dingy slice of a house which was the Widow O'Keefe's. At sight of Sammy Officer Toole pointed energetically toward the door. He waved both arms and pointed toward the doorway. Sammy then slipped quietly out of the room.

June! The listless Sammy used the next quickest method to wireless. With one noiseless spring he straddled the banister rail, whizzed around the curve and down to June, who was halfway up the stairs, jumped off with a footstep as light as a feather, grabbed the astounded girl by the wrist and dragged her down the steps at the risk of both their necks.

Sammy showed June into the second floor hall closet. Sammy locked the door and stuck the key in his pocket and set the springs in his thin legs to work and was sitting lazily on the top step, bored and whistling softly, when Ned Warner and Mr. and Mrs. John Moore and Bobby and Iris Blithering came out, Bobby extremely dejected and Iris explaining volubly that it was all a mistake. June couldn't possibly have been here. But she must have been, after all, because—Still, how could it be?

June in the dark closet, shut off from all light and sound, stood bewildered, her eyes distended in the darkness, while Ned stood not two feet away from her. He had paused before that very door, as if some delicate magnetism had caught and held him there. No trace of her anywhere; no trace of the French-Canadian maid with the high cheek bones; no trace of the mysterious black Vandyke man, whom none of them had cared to mention to the Widow O'Keefe, Gilbert Biye. Ned clinched his fists, and his brow grew black as his mind filled with the image of the dark, handsome face with its glowing eyes and suave smile. That image had never been absent from Ned's mind since the disappearance of his beautiful bride. A thousand times that succession of incidents had flashed upon his memory with vivid clearness—June asleep in the bath, the room on their honeymoon trip, while he, up forward, happily smoked; the finding her gone after the train had left Tarville; the discovery that she had been helped by the black Vandyke man to board a local train to New York; Ned's chase after them in an express train, and his train pulling alongside them in the approach to the Grand Central station; the sight, through the windows of the parallel cars, of that suave stranger bending over June with his infernal smile, and her smiling up at him; Biye following June's taxi in another from the station, and Ned's fruitless pursuit in a third taxi; the chase out to Brynport that same night, when June had stolen her clothes and Marie; the return chase, where Ned had seen June and Marie step into Biye's luxurious limousine and whirl away with him! Everywhere that Ned had found a trace of June he had found a trace of Gilbert Biye, and he wished to live for one thing—to meet Biye face to face and with his bare hands strangle that scoundrel to death!

Ned became aware of the Widow O'Keefe lying him from midway of the stairs. She was a frail looking old woman, with her gnarled hands clasped before her, but her beady little eyes were as sharp as the unexpected frown from old jewels, and there was not one more of Ned's party which escaped her. Sammy, still whistling with overconfidence, was so persistently not gazing at the closet door that it was a wonder no one asked for the key.

"We're wasting our time," finally said Iris Blithering. "We're probably letting them get away." And June's friend took her husband with her. The rest of the party followed. Meanwhile Marie, disguised in the suitably tight black mourning outfit of the Widow O'Keefe, was many blocks out of the danger zone, smothering in a telephone booth and calling up the place where June had gone to work. Mrs. Villard was not in her beautiful home up, the Hudson, nor

was Miss June there. They had gone into the city, but the maid gave Marie a telephone number. Mrs. Villard answered that call from a gorgeously furnished room where half a dozen stung young women sat smol-

ling, and her kindly face showed immediate concern when she learned that June must not come home to the Widow O'Keefe's.

"Why?" she naturally wanted to know. "Well, you're a friend of hers, aren't you?" hesitated Marie.

"Of course," smiled Marie. Villard, and before her rose the fresh young face of pretty June.

"Well, then I'll tell you." Marie threw her thick black veil over her shoulder for the twentieth time, and a drop of perspiration trickled down her nose. "I'm her maid Marie, and before her rose the fresh young face of pretty June."

"But she's already started," worried Mrs. Villard. "She's probably there by this time. Why mustn't she come home?"

"Has she?" And the voice of Marie cracked. "Oh! Goodbye! How am I to get her away from there?"

"Wait a minute!" This seemed to be no time for asking questions. "I'll come down in a car!"

"Oh, yes, do!" gasped Marie, nearly pulling the snuffbox off the wall. "Goodbye! I have to hurry!"

"Wait a minute! Wait, Marie! Where am I to come?"

"Oh, yes!" And Marie gulped. "It's the Widow O'Keefe's, at the corner of Deshley street and Duck alley, right



A Severe Looking Man Came Out to Meet Them.

across from Tim Courky's saloon. Any policeman can tell you the place. Hurry!" And Marie, starting another beam in the Widow O'Keefe's mourning dress, plumped out of the telephone booth, battling for air.

Mrs. Villard stood at the phone a moment, with a musing smile growing upon her lips; then she gave the number of a magnificent club. The man whom a brass buttoned page helped through the marble corridors from the leather lunch library to answer the call wore a suave smile and a black Vandyke.

"This is Mrs. Villard, Gilbert," came the low, sweet voice. "I have some thing very important to tell you, June."

"Oh!" Gilbert Biye stroked his black Vandyke with his long, lean, white fingers. "I'll join you immediately wherever you say."

"Shall I sign at your club?"

"Please," Gilbert Biye walked out of the telephone booth, sent for his hat and sat in the reception room near the door.

The family limousine of the Moores had no sooner rolled away from the widow's house than Sammy O'Keefe unlocked the closet door in proud self approbation.

"What was it?" June asked. "Your husband, miss." And the Widow O'Keefe laughed her cackling triumph and rubbed her gnarled hands over each other. "It's small satisfaction he got out of me and Sammy with his prying and inquisitive!"

"Ned!" cried June, and she clutched at the banister rail. "He was here!"

"Right where you're standin', miss. And your father and mother and—"

"Daddy! Mummy!" The tears gathered.

"Don't you mind, darlin'," encouraged the widow heartily. "They got nothin' out of either Sammy or me. Sammy, I'm proud of you, hey? I didn't know you could lie so good, and I'll never believe anything you tell me again. And there was a couple of your friends, miss—heartly soul of a young woman who never left off talkin' or laughin' or cryin' or somethin' one minute after the other and her husband, a henpecked little fellow that'll be no trouble until he gets waked up some day; then watch out for his kind. My Dan was that way. I could bullyrag that poor devil night and day till I see the glint begin to come in his eye—Why, darlin', what's the matter? Sammy, you big simpleton, why don't you get Miss June a glass of water! And be quick, will you?"

Jabbering out all her pent-up excitement, not a word of which June had heard, she helped the colorless, half fainting girl up to her own rooms and mothered around her with a solicitude

which was truly as lively as her tongue and far more sincere.

June might as well have been alone for all that she was conscious of the O'Keefe ministrations. They had been here, here in these very rooms, Ned,

her father and mother! How she longed for them! How she wished they had found her! And a great flood of love surged up in her. She must see them! She must go to them at once! She must give up this foolish fight for a romantic ideal and be just a girl, and return to her own people, and be petted and forgiven, and be clasped in Ned's strong arms, never to leave them again! She rose with a wild impulse to hurry straight after them, but her knees bent under her. She had not known how much this sudden emotion had taken away her strength.

The Widow O'Keefe pressed her tenderly back in her chair, and Sammy held a glass to her lips and spilled a trickle of water on her chin. She smiled at them both, for she was very fond of them; then the widow drove Sammy from the room and put June on the bed, and took off her little shoes, and the blinds, and left her alone to cry it out. And the Widow O'Keefe rasped her own eyes with lumpy knuckles as she closed the door.

June sat suddenly bolt upright and dried her eyes and hunted for her shoes. How rare everything looked in the room! Why, everything was gone! And where was Marie?

Marie had just turned the corner of Officer Dowd's post when there came swiftly toward her a family limousine which she remembered with a jump in her breast.

Suddenly there was a loud yelp of joy from a handsome cello sitting beside the driver, and Bouncer, who never left his seat when in the city, was halfway to the curb in one spring. With a shriek Marie headed for the nearest alley, Bouncer barking happily at her heels.

Five voices yelled for Jerry to stop, but it was unnecessary. That good chauffeur had used both brakes, and the Moores, the Blithering and Ned Warner all tried to crowd out of the door. While the agitated Bobby blocked the doorway Ned rushed after Marie, but he suddenly found himself breastbone to breastbone with Officer Dowd.

"Excuse me," said Officer Dowd, still breathing him. "Was it you or me that's in the road?"

"I want to speak to that young woman!" And Ned tried to pass around Officer Dowd as "that young woman," accompanied by the leaping Bouncer, turned swiftly into a narrow alley. The last flash of her was a red and white striped stocking.

Officer Dowd was at this moment one of the most awkward men on the force. He had tried to shove around Ned, and now they met again, breastbone to breastbone.

"Get out of my way!" yelled Ned. "Who you orderin'?" retorted Officer Dowd.

"She was a servant of mine," said Moore. "Did she steal anything?" demanded Dowd.

"No."

"Then it's none of my business." And Officer Dowd looked toward the alley with a twinkling dawning in his eye. Marie knew every turn and twist within ten blocks of the Corners. "Go on and speak to the lady."

They went down to the alley mouth and looked in. There was a wilderness of crooked byways and no Marie visible.

"Where to, sir?" asked Jerry. "The Widow O'Keefe's!" declared Ned.

CHAPTER II. MARIE dashed into the O'Keefe house as fast as her red and white striped legs would carry her. Fast as she was, Bouncer was six springs ahead of her, and she had no sooner started to open the door than he burst out of her grasp and was across the floor and up on the bed and trampling all over June, barking in her ear.

"Bouncer!" sobbed June. "Bouncer!" "Will you be still?" screamed Marie to the dog. "Miss June, dear, get up!"

They swept into the reception room a woman who also stopped June's breath. She was startlingly handsome with a skin like velvet, a complexion of exquisite tinting, a facial contour without a flaw. Her nose was perfectly modeled, her eyes were full and large and round and clear as crystal, and she held her head tilted backward at a slight angle which was the perfection of insolence. She was extravagantly gowned and glittering with jewels, but the most remarkable thing in connection with her was the transformation in the severe man. He had been changed from metal into wax; his eyes had come to life and on his lips a smile.

"Why, my dear," he said, "this is an unexpected pleasure. May I ask you to wait just a moment?" And he glanced apprehensively toward his private office, where a small, impatient man, with his gloved hands clasped on a cane, sat nervously.

"I don't think I shall need to wait." And the woman glanced around the reception room. Her glance swept just above the head of Mrs. Villard, but it swept downward as it came to June. She calmly lifted her pearl handkerchief, opened it, wiped a snub and surveyed the girl from head to foot with a cold appraisalment of that beautiful young person's charms. She swept her gaze to her beaming husband, and "I shall need some money," she remarked, and there was an additional insolence in having made herself oblivious to the fact that there were strangers present.

"With pleasure, my dear." And Mr. Pinknam was as obsequious as if he had been a salesman whom the woman had just favored with a large order. "How much shall I be?"

"Ten thousand," she said calmly. The impatient little man leaned forward and started to talk as Pinknam sat down at his desk, but no attention was paid to his eager renewal of the conversation, and he died into fuming silence while the check was written. Mrs. Pinknam stood in disdainful repose.

"I have made it twenty," Mr. Pinknam observed, with the ingratiating tones as he tried to smile. "Thank you," she said, and folding the check, dropped it into a little gold purse as if it were a trifle of vulgar insignificance. If the man had thought of her eagerness and generosity to strike from her any spark of gratitude or affection he had been mistaken, for, having thanked him in a manner which she thought herself an insult, she had bid him goodbye and swept from the office. And the man? He beamed after her!

Mrs. Villard and June breathed a sigh of relief. They were invited into a handsome inner office. The insolent

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Biye Offered Her a Trip on a Private Yacht.

quick tones for a moment. "At Pinknam's, then, you think, in half an hour." And to Mrs. Villard's nod he lifted his hat, and the car drove away. Biye gave the fat man a quarter and went back into his club.

The fat man stuck the coin into his pocket, went to a telephone and hoarsely called for a number.

A sharp faced woman with a long nose and high arched eyebrows answered that call.

Say, this is Bill Wolfe, reported the thick one. "Say, I got him! Do you know where Pinknam's is?"

"Yes!" unexpectedly shrieked Mrs. Biye. "Well, your husband's gonna be there in half an hour and meet the gal!"

"Thank you," said Bill Wolfe. "I heard him say it half a dozen times."

Honoria was hastily preparing to go out when a sudden thought came to her, and she called to Ned Warner. He had just arrived at the lonely apartment which June and he had fitted up with such care.

"Well, Mr. Warner," came the parrot-like voice of Honoria, "your wife is to meet my husband in the offices of Benjamin Pinknam, in the Bond Securities building, in half an hour."

The coast was quite clear when Mrs. Villard arrived opposite the O'Keefe house.

Sammy came out on the doorstep. "Do you know where Mrs. O'Keefe lives?" This lady says she has a young lady friend stoppin' there, and—

"Is it Mrs. Villard?" asked Sammy, and he exchanged a pleasant smile with the lady.

"Yes, indeed, is Miss June at home?" "No," he grinned, "but you come right in."

The coast was still clear when, a few minutes later, Mrs. Villard and June and Marie and Bouncer and a huge bundle of clothes came out of the passageway between the O'Keefe and McPherson houses and climbed into the car.

In front of one of the tallest of those mighty towers which commerce has reared as monuments to her imperious Mrs. Villard led June through portals of a majesty which would have graced a cathedral in older days. June, lost in the beauty of this entrance, did not notice a peculiar circumstance. Mrs. Villard had dismissed her car, sending Marie and Bouncer home with the clothes.

She hurried straight back to the elevators with June and shot up to the eleventh floor, where they entered a suite of offices furnished with the heavy richness of a club or a millionaire's bachelor's quarters. Mrs. Villard on announcing her name was shown at once to a private reception room. A severe looking man came out to meet them, a hard man, one with a smileless face and a metallic looking nose and chin.

"I'll see you in just a moment, Mrs. Villard," he said in an unending voice, and his chill gray eye, roving to June, speculated appreciatively upon that very pretty young person.

They swept into the reception room a woman who also stopped June's breath. She was startlingly handsome with a skin like velvet, a complexion of exquisite tinting, a facial contour without a flaw. Her nose was perfectly modeled, her eyes were full and large and round and clear as crystal, and she held her head tilted backward at a slight angle which was the perfection of insolence. She was extravagantly gowned and glittering with jewels, but the most remarkable thing in connection with her was the transformation in the severe man. He had been changed from metal into wax; his eyes had come to life and on his lips a smile.

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ly handsome woman! In Mrs. Pinknam the runaway bride had recognized another and a startling phase of her own problem. Here it was again—the same, never ending condition of the man owning all and the woman none, of the man giving and the woman receiving.

Suddenly June gave a start of mingled surprise and fright. In the doorway stood the darkly handsome, suavely smiling Gilbert Biye!

CHAPTER III. GILBERT BIYE suavely approached June, and Mrs. Villard went into an adjoining office to talk with Mr. Pinknam. Following Biye came Orin Cunningham, Tommy Thomas and a white haired man with heavy black eyes.

Then June received the great shock of her life—Biye offered her a trip on a private yacht. He had a photo of it with him. She gasped in amazement and refused it.

The Cunningham drew out a check book and asked her how much money she needed. June's cheeks paled. She burst into the office where Mrs. Villard sat with the iron Pinknam.

"Did you bring me here to be tormented by those people?" she demanded. Her cheeks were flaming, her eyes snapping.

Mrs. Villard hesitated a moment. "Did you?" insisted June. "If so I shall resign!"

"No, no, child," returned Mrs. Villard, and holding out her hand she said, "I only want you to do the things best for you to do."

"I'm going!" June suddenly decided. The iron man bowed. There was no glint in his metallic eye, no smile on his unheaving lips.

June, followed by Mrs. Villard, sailed through the magnificent reception room and into the hall. Biye and his companions followed them.

At that moment Ned Warner's taxi drove up in front of the Bond Securities building, and close behind it came the electric of Honoria Biye, that lady driving it herself, bolt upright.

June darted into the first elevator, and her pursuers crowded in after her. Mrs. Villard put an arm around June in a corner of the elevator, and there were tears in her eyes as she talked to the distracted girl. It was that which brought sympathy to June, it was her greatest weakness, sympathy, and by the time they reached the ground floor she had consented to return to Pinknam's with Mrs. Villard. She would not talk to the others, however, and they very wisely held their peace.

As they emerged on the main floor, however, Cunningham turned to her with twinkling joviality in his eyes and, leaning over, whispered something into her ear just as she was about to step into the adjoining upward bound elevator.

At that very instant Ned Warner strode into the rotunda, closely followed by Honoria Biye. He saw his beautiful bride in the company of the black Vandyke man, who was watching her with the same smile upon his dark, handsome face, while a debonaire white mustached man bent over her familiarly and whispered in her ear. He saw June blush; he saw her step back; then the lady with her drew her into the elevator. Biye and the others crowded after her, and Ned needed vegeance through the corridor, with the shrieking Honoria behind him, the door closed with a bang, and the car shot upward.

They rushed into the next car, Ned blushed and silent, and the shrill Honoria jabbering incessantly. The car had scarcely started to move when a sudden idea came to Ned, and he turned to Mrs. Biye with the first words he had spoken to her.

"We might miss them," he snapped. "They may have been up and not go to the office you named. I'll go back down and wait."

As they left the elevator at the eleventh floor the door of a down car changed. If Ned had got out at the first stop, which was the ninth floor, he would have caught that down car. But more than that. He would have come face to face with June and the one person whom of all the people in this world he most longed to meet, Gilbert Biye.

June, who had burst from her torments at the ninth floor, stepped into the down car which Ned two doors above had just missed. Mrs. Villard, still pleading, followed her, and Biye's audacious crew laughingly joined them.

Two down cars shot by Ned, and by the time he reached the main floor the faces for which he was watching were lost in the throng at the door. He might even then have distinguished his runaway bride and the man with the black Vandyke had he looked in that direction, but he did not expect to see them there. He expected to see them coming through the open door of an elevator, the girl whom he loved above everything in the world and the scoundrel whom he intended to strangle to death.

June meantime had hailed a taxi. She was standing in front of the door of the luxurious limousine of Gilbert Biye and understood why Mrs. Villard had dismissed her own car.

"So Mr. Biye was to take us home?" she hotly charged. "Don't, child!" begged Mrs. Villard, beginning to be as much distracted as June. "Let's go home." And, stepping in the taxi with June, she gave a sharp direction to the driver. "Don't you dare follow!" she ordered Biye and his companions.

The tormentors laughed and walked forward to Biye's car.

Uptown on busy Broadway sped June and Mrs. Villard, and by the time they had reached Columbus circle June's suspicions of Mrs. Villard were aroused.

Through beautiful Central park with its branches interlaced against the wintry sky, and now June was beginning to feel a little better.

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ning to feel a little more kindly toward the vivacious brunette, Tommy Thomas.

On Spuyten Duyvil parkway a luxurious limousine had halted, and as the taxi passed it rolled out and followed. In it sat June's determined pursuers, and on the dark, handsome face of Gilbert Biye was again that suave smile. June turned chill with nervous apprehension.

Gilbert Biye was enjoying that chase immensely, and he watched the weaving, swaying taxi with always that suave smile.

Suddenly Biye leaned forward with an oath, and there was a shriek from the vivacious brunette. Something seemed to be wrong with the steering wheel of the taxi, for, as it went up the hill ahead of them, it wobbled to and fro uncertainly, dangerously near the crumbling bank which was protected by a flimsy rail, and there was a curve ahead!

There was a cry of horror from them all as the taxi, as the curve ran up the embankment, passed at the brink for a moment and then with its precious burden inside crashed through the rail and plunged down the hill!

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A dose of Peruna at the right time, at the first symptom of cold, before the bones begin to ache, before the sore throat manifests itself, or the cough, or the discharge from the nose, just a dose or two of Peruna before these symptoms begin is generally sufficient. But after the cold is once established with the above symptoms prominent, a bottle of Peruna, or maybe two, will be necessary.

"For several years I have been troubled with colds at each change of season. I took Peruna and have not been troubled with the slightest cold this entire season." Mr. Harry Fisher, 1228 Mosher St., Baltimore, Md.

"I give the children Peruna if they have a cold, and it always relieves them." Mrs. I. D. Hayes, 1387 Druid Hill Ave., Baltimore, Md.

"When I feel a cold coming on I take a little Peruna and it keeps me good." Mr. Charles E. Many, 12 Water St., Oshkosh, Wis.

"No family should ever be without Peruna, for it is an unfailing cure for colds." Mrs. M. F. Jones, Burning Springs, Ky.

EXPLOITS OF ELAINE

SYNOPSIS.

The New York police are mystified by a series of murders and other crimes. The principal clue to the criminal is the warning letter which sent the victims to their deaths, signed with a "clutching hand." The latest victim of the mysterious assassin is Taylor Dodge, the insurance president. His daughter, Elaine, employs Craig Kennedy, the famous scientific detective, to try to unravel the mystery. What Kennedy accomplishes is told by his friend James, a newspaper man. By an ingenious ruse Clutching Hand smuggles into Elaine's home a flask of acid air which she supposes to be a package of valuable papers. It blows open the safe in which it is placed, but Kennedy arrives in time to prevent the robbery. The detective narrowly misses death in his apartment where Clutching Hand has placed a shot gun so that it is fired by the electrical connection formed when Kennedy places his hands on a framed photograph of Elaine.

FIFTH EPISODE

The Poisoned Room. Elaine and Craig were much together during the next few days. Somehow or other, it seemed that the chase of the Clutching Hand involved long conferences in the Dodge library, and even, in fact, extended to excursions into the notoriously crime-infested neighborhood of Riverside drive, with its fashionable procession of automobiles and go-carts—as far north, in-

deed, as that desperate haunt known as Grant's tomb.

But to return to the more serious side of the affair.

Kennedy and Elaine had scarcely come out of the house and descended the steps, one afternoon, when a sinister face appeared in a basement area-way near by.

It was the Clutching Hand.

He wore a telephone inspector's hat and coat and carried a bag slung by a strap over his shoulder. For once he had left off his mask, but, in place of it, his face was covered by a scraggy black beard. The disguise was effective.

He saw Kennedy and Miss Dodge and slunk unobtrusively against a railing with his head turned away, laughing and chattering, they passed.

Then he turned in the other direction and, going up the steps of the Dodge house, rang the bell.

"Telephone inspector," he said in a loud tone as Michael, in Jennings place for the afternoon, opened the door.

He accompanied the words with the Jign, and Michael admitted him.

As it happened, Aunt Josephine was upstairs in Elaine's room. She was fixing flowers in a vase on the dressing table of her idolized niece. Meanwhile, Rusty, the collie, lay half blinking on the floor.

"Who is this?" she asked, as Michael led the bogus telephone inspector into the room.

"A man from the telephone company," he answered deferentially.

Aunt Josephine, unsophisticated, allowed them to enter without a further question.

Quickly, like a good workman, Clutching Hand went to the telephone instrument and by dint of keeping his finger on the hook and his back to Aunt Josephine succeeded in conveying the illusion that he was examining it.

No sooner was the door shut than the Clutching Hand hastily opened his bag and from it drew a small powder-spraying outfit, such as I have seen used for spraying bug powder. He then took out a sort of muzzle with an elastic band on it and slipped it over his head so that the muzzle protected his nose and mouth.

He seemed to work a sort of pumping attachment and from the nozzle of the spraying instrument blew out a cloud of powder which he directed at the wall.

Meanwhile, Michael, in the hallway, on guard to see that no one bothered the Clutching Hand at his work, was overcome by curiosity to see what his master was doing. He opened the door a little bit and gazed stealthily through the crack into the room.

Clutching Hand was now spraying the rug close to the dressing table of Elaine and was standing near the mirror. He stooped down to examine the rug. Then, as he raised his head, he happened to look into the mirror. In it he could see the full reflection of Michael behind him, gazing into the room.

"The scoundrel!" muttered Clutching Hand, with repressed fury at the discovery.

He rose quickly and shut off the spraying instrument, stuffing it into the bag. He took a step or two toward the door. Michael drew back, fearfully, pretending now to be on guard

Clutching Hand opened the door and still wearing the muzzle, beckoned to Michael. Michael could scarcely control his fears. But he obeyed, entering Elaine's room after the Clutching Hand, who locked the door.

"Were you watching me?" demanded the master criminal, with rage. Michael, trembling all over, shook his head. For a moment Clutching Hand looked him over disdainfully at the clumsy lie.

Then he brutally struck Michael in the face, knocking him down. An ungovernable, almost insane fury seemed to possess the man as he stood over the prostrate footman, cursing.

"Get up!" he ordered. Michael obeyed thoroughly cowed.

"Take me to the cellar, now," he demanded.

Michael led the way from the room without a protest, the master criminal following him closely.

Down into the cellar, by a back way, they went, Clutching Hand still wearing his muzzle and Michael saying not a word.

Suddenly Clutching Hand turned on him and seized him by the collar.

"Now, go upstairs, you," he muttered, shaking him until his teeth fairly chattered, "and if you watch me again—I'll kill you!"

He thrust Michael away, and the footman, overcome by fear, hurried upstairs. Still trembling and fearful, Michael paused in the hallway.

He put his hand on his face where the Clutching Hand had struck him. Then he waited, muttering to himself. As he thought it over, anger took the place of fear. He slowly turned in the direction of the cellar.

Meanwhile, Clutching Hand was standing by the electric meter. He examined it carefully, feeling where the wires entered and left it, and starting to trace them out. At last he came to a point where it seemed suitable to make a connection for some purpose he had in mind.

Quickly he took some wire from his bag and connected it with the electric light wires. Next, he led these wires, concealed, of course, along the cellar floor, in the direction of the furnace.

The furnace was one of the old hot air heaters and he paused before it as though seeking something. Then he bent down beside it and uncovered a little tank.

He thrust his hand gingerly into it, bringing it out quickly. The tank was nearly full of water.

Next from his capacious bag he took two metal poles, or electrodes, and fastened them carefully to the ends of the wires, placing them at opposite ends of the tank in the water.

For several moments he watched. The water inside the tank seemed the same as before, only on each electrode there appeared bubbles, on one bubbles of oxygen, on the other of hydrogen. The water was decomposing under the current by electrolysis.

Another moment he surveyed his work to see that he had left no loose ends. Then he quietly let himself out of the house.

The next morning Rusty, who had been Elaine's constant companion since the trouble had begun, awakened his mistress by licking her hand as he hung limply over the side of her bed.

She awakened with a start and put her hand to her head. She felt ill. "Poor old fellow," she murmured, half dazedly.

Rusty moved away again, wagging his tail listlessly. The collie, too, felt ill.

"Why, Miss Elaine—what ees ze mattair? You are so pale!" exclaimed the maid, Marie, as she entered the room a moment later with the morning's mail on a salver.

"I don't feel well, Marie," she replied, trying with her slender white hand to brush the cobwebs from her brain. "I—I wish you'd tell Aunt Josephine to telephone Doctor Hayward."

"Yes, mademoiselle," answered Marie.

Languidly Elaine took the letters one by one off the salver.

Finally she selected one and slowly tore it open. It had no superscription, but it was a word arrested her attention and transfixed her with terror.

It read: "You are sick this morning. Tomorrow you will be worse. The next day you will die unless you discharge Craig Kennedy."

It was signed with the mystic trademark of the fearsome Clutching Hand!

Elaine drew back into the pillows, horror-stricken.

Quickly she called to Marie. "Go—get Aunt Josephine—right away!" And Marie almost flew down the hall. Elaine seized the telephone and called Kennedy's number.

Kennedy, in his stained laboratory apron, was at work before his table, while I was watching him with interest, when the telephone rang.

Without a word he answered the call, and I could see a look of perturbation cross his face. I knew it was from Elaine, but could tell nothing about the nature of the message.

An instant later he almost tore off the apron and threw on his hat and coat. I followed him as he dashed out of the laboratory.

"This is terrible—terrible," he muttered, as he hurried across the campus of the university to a taxicab stand.

A few minutes later, when we arrived at the Dodge mansion, we found Aunt Josephine and Marie doing all they could under the circumstances.

Doctor Hayward had arrived and had just finished taking the patient's pulse and temperature as our cab pulled up.

Elaine was quite ill indeed. "Oh! I'm so glad to see you," she breathed with an air of relief as Kennedy advanced.

"Why—what is the matter?" asked Craig anxiously.

Doctor Hayward shook his head doubtfully, but Kennedy did not notice him, for, as he approached Elaine, she drew from the covers where she had concealed it a letter and handed it to him.

Craig took it and read: "You are sick this morning. Tomorrow you will be worse. The next day you will die unless you discharge Craig Kennedy."

At the signature of the Clutching Hand he frowned, then, noticing Doctor Hayward, turned to him and repeated his question, "What is the mat-



Craig Reached Down and Gently pulled the Collie into the Room.

thing, and said so. "Craig," I objected vehemently, "don't go to meet him. It is a trap."

Kennedy had evidently considered my objection already.

"It may be a trap," he replied slowly, "but Elaine is dying and we've got to see this thing through."

As he spoke, he took an automatic from a drawer of a cabinet and thrust it into his pocket. Then he went to another drawer and took out several sections of thin tubing, which seemed to be made to fasten together as a fishing pole is fastened, but were now separate, as if ready for traveling.

Then he went out. I followed, still arguing.

"If you go, I go," I capitulated.

"That's all there is to it," I followed the directions that Michael had given over the telephone. Craig led me into one of the toughest parts of the lower West side.

"Here's the place," he announced, stopping across the street from a dingy Rialto law hotel.

"Pretty tough," I objected. "Are you sure?"

"Quite," replied Kennedy, consulting his notebook again.

Reluctantly I followed and we entered the place.

"I want a room," asked Craig as we were accosted by the proprietor, comfortably clad in a loud checked suit and striped shirt sleeves. "I had one here once before—forty-nine, I think."

"Fifty—I began to correct. Kennedy trotted hard on my toes. "Yes, forty-nine," he repeated.

The proprietor called a stout negro porter, waiter and bell-hop all combined in one, who led us upstairs.

"Forty-nine, sah," he pointed out, as Kennedy dropped a dime into his ready palm.

The negro left us, and as Craig started to enter, I objected. "But, Craig, it was fifty-nine not forty-nine. This is the wrong room."

"I know it," he replied. "I had it written in the book. But I want forty-nine—now. Just follow me, Walter."

Nervously I followed him into the room.

"Don't you understand?" he went on. "Room forty-nine is probably just the same as fifty-nine, except perhaps the pictures and furniture, only it is on the floor below."

He gazed about keenly. Then he took a few steps to the window and threw it open. As he stood there he took the parts of the rods he had been carrying and fitted them together until he had a pole some eight or ten feet long. At one end was a curious arrangement that seemed to contain lenses and a mirror. At the other end was an eye-piece, as nearly as I could make out.

"What is that?" I asked as he completed his work.

"That? That is an instrument something on the order of a miniature periscope," Craig replied, still at work.

I watched him, fascinated at his resourcefulness. He stealthily thrust the mirror end of the periscope out of the window and up toward the corresponding window upstairs. Then he gazed eagerly through the eye-piece.

"Walter—look!" he exclaimed to me.

I did. There, sure enough, was Michael, pacing up and down the room.

"As I looked at him nervously walking to and fro, I could not help admitting that things looked safe enough and all right to me. Kennedy folded the periscope up and we left our room, mounting the remaining flight of stairs.

In fifty-nine we could hear the measured steps of the footman, Craig knocked. The footsteps ceased. The door opened slowly and I could see a cold blue automatic.

"It's all right, Michael," reassured Craig calmly. "All right, Walter," he added to me.

The gun dropped back into the footman's pocket. We entered and Michael again locked the door. Not a word had been spoken by him so far.

Next Michael moved to the center of the room and, as I realized later, brought himself in direct line with the open window. He seemed to be overcome with fear at his betrayal and stood there breathing heavily.

"Professor Kennedy," he began, "I have been so mistreated that I have made up my mind to tell you all I know about this Clutching—"

Suddenly he drew a sharp breath and both his hands clutched at his own breast. He did not stagger and fall in the ordinary manner, but seemed to bend at the knees and waist and literally crumple down on his face.

We ran to him. Craig turned him over gently on his back and examined him. He called, "No answer. Michael was almost pulseless."

Quickly Craig tore off his collar and bared his breast, for the man seemed to be struggling for breath. As he did so he drew from Michael's throat a small, sharp-pointed dart.

"What's that?" I ejaculated, horror-stricken.

"A poisoned blowgun dart, such as is used by the South American Indians on the upper Orinoco," he said slowly.

He examined it carefully.

"What is the poison?" I asked.

"Curari," he replied simply. "It acts on the respiratory muscles, paralyzing them and causing asphyxiation."

The dart seemed to have been made of a quill with a very sharp point, hollow, and containing the deadly poison

in the sharpened end.

"Look out!" I cautioned, as he handled it.

"Oh, that's all right," he answered casually. "If I don't scratch myself, I am safe enough. I could swallow the stuff and it wouldn't hurt me—unless I had an abrasion of the lips or some internal cut."

Kennedy continued to examine the dart until suddenly I heard a low exclamation of surprise from him. Inside the hollow quill was a thin sheet of tissue paper, tightly rolled. He drew it out and read:

"To know me is Death. Kennedy—Take Warning."

Underneath was the inevitable Clutching Hand sign.

We jumped to our feet. Kennedy rushed to the window and slammed it shut, while I seized the key from Michael's pocket, opened the door and called for help.

A moment before, on the roof of a building across the street, one might have seen a bent, skulking figure. His face was copper colored and on his head was a thick thatch of matted hair. He looked like a South American Indian, in a very dilapidated suit of cast-off American clothes.

He had slipped out through a doorway leading to a flight of steps from the roof to the hallway of the tenement, and, like one of his native venomous serpents, worked his way down the stairs again.

My outcry brought a veritable battalion of aid. The hotel proprietor, the negro waiter and several others dashed upstairs, followed shortly by a portly policeman.

Craig took the policeman into his confidence, showing him the dart and explaining about the poison. The officer stared blankly.

"I must get away, too," hurried on Craig. "Officer, I will leave you to take charge here. You can depend on me for the inquest."

The officer nodded.

"Come on, Walter," whispered Craig, eager to get away, then adding the one word, "Elaine!"

I followed hastily, not slow to understand his fear for her.

Nor were Craig's fears groundless. In spite of all that could be done for her, Elaine was still in bed, much weaker now than before.

More than that, the Clutching Hand had not neglected the opportunity either.

Suddenly, just before our return, a stone had come hurtling through the window, without warning of any kind, and had landed on Elaine's bed.

Below, as we learned some time afterwards, a car had drawn up hastily and the evil-faced crook whom the Clutching Hand had used to rid himself of the informer, "Limpie Red," had leaped out and hastily hurried the stone through the window, as quickly leaping back into the car and whisking away.

Around the stone was wrapped a piece of paper on which was the ominous warning, signed as usual by the Hand.

Michael is dead. "Tomorrow, you."

"Then Kennedy."

"Stop before it is too late."

Elaine had sunk back into her pillows, paler than ever from this second shock.

It was just then that Kennedy and I arrived and were admitted.

"Oh, Mr. Kennedy," cried Elaine, handing him the note.

Craig took it and read. "Miss Dodge," he said, as he held the note out to me, "you are suffering from arsenic poisoning—but I don't know yet how it is being administered."

He gazed about keenly. Meanwhile, I had taken the crumpled note from him and was reading it. Somehow, I

Continued on Page 7

Hair Work.

Brads, transformations and other pieces made from combings. Scalp treatment and hair dressing a specialty. Office, 217 W. Main street. Phone 545. 4-6-1 Mrs. Maud Mackey Walker.

Mos disfiguring skin eruptions, scrofula, pimples, rashes, etc. are due to impure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters as a cleansing blood tonic is well recommended. \$1.00 a all stores. adv. mar

Itchin pills provoke profusely but profanity won't remove them. Don't's Ointment is recommended for itching, bleeding or protruding piles. 50c at any drug store. adv. mar

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Spring Merchandise
Large assortments in all lines. Prices more reasonable than ever before

Special Grade of
Tobacco Canvas
at 2, 2½, 3 and 4c yard

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YOU'RE IN DEBT
TO YOURSELF IF YOU
DON'T BUY AN OLIVER
PLOW!



No man really likes to be in debt—even to himself—and as we are not charging you anything for this advice—and it's good advice, and "straight" at that—why not take us up?

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were made with your own special needs in view. The Oliver Plow had their factory experts down here for months finding out just what it is you require in the plow line.

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If you are looking for high grade Seeds, call at the corner grocery, Second and Irvine Streets, and there you will find the best.

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ELEGANT WATCH IS WORTH \$3,500.00
Given To L. T. Cooper As Result of His Remarkable Medicine.

Louisville, Ky., March 9.—A very handsome watch is now on exhibition in this city.

The watch, which is the property of L. T. Cooper, the noted "Tanlac Man," is valued at \$3,500; maybe a little more. Forty-seven flawless-cut diamonds are imbedded in its gold case, not to mention its equipment of pigeon-blood ruby jewels. This beautiful timepiece is exquisitely embellished with ornamentation of foreign workmanship and contains the finest Swiss movement. It is really worth seeing.

According to Mr. Cooper, the watch came into his possession through the merits of Tanlac. It happened, so he says, about this way: Let one of the large cities visited by Mr. Cooper some time ago, the young son of a wealthy jeweler suffered from a complaint which had baffled physicians of the city and Eastern specialist. The boy was anemic, listless and not at all playful and as lively as the other little fellows of his own age. The parent said that the child's appetite was irregular, at times ravenous, and that he was extremely nervous and complained of a twitching sensation most of the time. Itching of the nose and dizziness were other symptoms enumerated by the jeweler.

"He asked me," said Mr. Cooper, "if I thought Tanlac would help his child. In reply, I stated that he could test the medicine on his own merits. The result was that he bought Tanlac for his son."

"Thinking nothing particularly of the incident, I was a little surprised a few months later to receive a letter from the jeweler, stating that Tanlac had relieved his son, who was now rosy and running about like the rest of the boys, and asking me if I would accept a small token of his appreciation." I answered his letter, telling him that while I would appreciate his gift, the fact that Tanlac had accomplished the results in his child's case was sufficiently gratifying to me.

"Shortly afterward, this beautiful watch came. You can imagine my surprise. To me this gift is invaluable, because it bears a double meaning."

Tanlac can now be bought in Richmond at H. L. Perry's Drug Store.—Adv.

Use Frat House.

The Richmond Commandery, Knights Templar, have secured the use of the Phi Delta Theta frat house, at the corner of Second and Lexington streets, during the Conclave. The building is amply large to accommodate the Templars without inconveniencing the college men. Richmond will bring one of the best bands in Kentucky, and residents near Second and Lexington are promised some good music and company of a bunch of mighty fine fellows and their wives during the meeting in May.

Get Rid of Lingering Colds, Coughs and La Grippe.

Spring finds many afflicted with lingering, hacking coughs that weaken the system. Slush and wet cause more colds than zero weather. Croup, bronchitis, and pneumonia are prevalent. Every family should have a safe and reliable cough medicine ready for use. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound contains no harmful ingredients. It eases a cough, checks a cold and relieves inflamed and congested membranes. It clears the air passages and soothes inflammation. Sold everywhere. adv. mar.

Stork Busy at Valley View.

Dr. Millon, the local registrar at Valley View, says the stork has been very busy in that section, and reported this office on Monday, the following births: Mr. and Mrs. Earl Howard, February 18, a girl; Mr. and Mrs. John Renfro, February 14, a girl; Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland Richmond, February 20, a girl; Mr. and Mrs. Glenmore Howard, February 20, a boy; Mr. and Mrs. A. Hood Wells, February 21, a boy; Mr. and Mrs. George Tatum February 24, a boy; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Spurlock, a girl; Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Hardin, a boy; Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Howard, February 5, a boy, who died on the 17th.

To The Housewife

Madam, if your husband is like most men he expects you to look after the health of yourself and children. Coughs and colds are the most common of the minor ailments and are most likely to lead to serious diseases. A child is much more likely to contract diphtheria or scarlet fever when it has a cold. If you will inquire into the merits of the various remedies that are recommended for coughs and colds, you will find that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy stands high in the estimation of the people who use it. It is prompt and effective, pleasant and safe, to take, which are qualities especially to be desired when a medicine is intended for children. For sale by all dealers. adv. mar.

For Sale.

I desire to sell privately my residence at 345 Big Hill avenue, Richmond, Ky. This house is practically new. Has sanitary bath-room, hot and cold water, good cellar, six rooms, two halls, two verandas, lot 100x285 feet, good cistern and all necessary outbuildings. This is one of the prettiest and most convenient residences in the city. Interested party may call and inspect the property at any time. Address communications to Sam R. Hurst, Look Box 38, Winchester, Ky. 2-tf

For the Stomach and Liver

I. N. Stuart, West Webster, N. Y., writes: "I have used Chamberlain's Tablets for disorders of the stomach and liver off and on for the past five years, and it affords me pleasure to state that I have found them to be just as represented. The are mild in their action and the results have been satisfactory. I value them highly." For sale by all dealers. adv. mar.

When the bowels become irregular

you are uncomfortable and the longer Drive in and hitch your horse with Elmer Tate. One price and courteous treatment to all—Irvine street. 4-tf

Relax Orderlies

Sick headache, biliousness, piles and bad breath are usually caused by inactive bowels. Get a box of Relax Orderlies. They act gently and effectively. Sold only by us at 10 cents. Henry L. Perry.

20 Years Ago
From Climax Files

LOCAL ITEMS.

Dogs made a raid on the sheepfold of Judge Goodloe, at Whites Station, killing and wounding 50 out of a flock of 150. Those killed were principally ewes. The Judge pursued them with his gun, killing one and following the rest to the homes, where they were promptly dispatched.

Dr. A. Hadd preached to a fair-sized audience at the Methodist church Sunday night.

Mrs. Theodore Hacker has in her possession one of the old-fashioned Shaker bonnets that were worn many years ago. The bonnet has been in possession of her immediate family for over one hundred years.

Hon. James B. McCreary has succeeded in securing the additional \$25,000 appropriation for the completion of the custom-house in this city. Work will be resumed as soon as the weather permits.

Hon. John D. Harris seems likely to have his house divided at the next election. One son-in-law, C. M. Clay, will probably head the Democratic ticket, while another, Capt. Sam Stone, seems to be in the lead for the Republican nomination for State Auditor.

The stock sales Monday, county court day, were light, owing to the scarcity of stock. About 300 head of cattle sold at from 2 7/8 to 4c. Mules and horses brought better prices and the farmers are encouraged over the prospects of better times. The cattle were relegated to the new stock yards and pedestrians were safe on the street.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. James B. McCreary returned from Washington Saturday and is a guest at the Glyndon Hotel.

Miss Kathleen Poyntz, one of Richmond's most lovely young ladies, is on a visit to relatives and friends in Mt. Sterling.

Miss Mariewillie Smith entertained on Saturday in honor of Miss Elizabeth Bennett.

Geo. Harris, of Lancaster, came over Saturday to see his girl.

Ten Years' Misery Ended

J. T. Chambers, merchant, Jonesboro, Ark., writes: "Foley Kidney Pills cured me of a ten year standing case of rheumatism. I suffered miserably. A friend told me of being cured; so I used them, and they cured me, too. Most middle aged men and women are glad to learn that Foley Kidney Pills afford a way to escape sleep disturbing bladder weakness, backache, rheumatism, puffiness under the eyes, stiff and swollen joints, and other ills attributed to kidney troubles. Sold everywhere. adv. mar.

In The Country.

I am longing for the country, where they still eat mush and milk. And where the socks have not yet changed from wool to lustrous silk. Where the good wife still wears calico and 'bout style never frets. Where girls still smell of wood smoke, not of talc and cigarette. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

Think of "longing" for the country, where the liveliest thing is flies. And one goes to bed at sundown and gets up at half past three; Where of eggs and milk and butter you never get enough— They're kept to sell in town—this "longing" is a bluff. —Hopkinsville New Era.

Yes, think of "longing" for the country where the pump freezes tight, And you must go up and milking long before it's light; Where the fodder must bespread ere the day is o'er— Where the frost whitens the hinges on the big barn door. —Herald Post.

This—And Five Cents

Don't miss this. Cut out this slip, enclose five cents to Foley & Co., Chicago 111, writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, for coughs, colds and croup; Foley's Kidney Pills, for pain in sides and back, rheumatism, backache, kidney and bladder ailments; and Foley Cathartic Tablets, a wholesome and thoroughly cleansing cathartic, especially comforting to stout persons. Sold everywhere. adv. mar.

Honor Roll.

The honor roll of the Model High School for February is as follows: (All February grades E) Smith Park, Mary Allen Deatherage, Mary Boggs, Lillian Smith, Anna May Hord, Ollie Hord, Laura Hord, Gladys Smith. (We are glad to publish items like this. Teachers, let's hear from you. Editor.)



The Greatest Aid to Beauty

is the glistering whiteness of well kept teeth.

REXALL ANTISEPTIC Tooth Powder

will remove the tartar from your teeth and make them clean and antiseptically clean. The use of this daintily perfumed powder will

Eliminate disease breeding germs. Strengthen the gums and make the mouth and breath sweet and clean. Your money back if not satisfactory.

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DOCTORS USING AMOLOX WITH GREAT SUCCESS

This remarkable letter, coming from a prominent physician engaged in active practice for over 25 years, proves the merit of this wonderful new Remedy.

I have used Amolox in four different cases with excellent results. All showed marked improvement from the start. Two apparently are cured, the skin being free from scales and redness, and perfectly normal.

I consider Amolox a Remedy of rare merit. I know of nothing in the modern text books that equals it in therapeutic value.

Very truly yours,
H. H. M. D.
Pimples on the face, Blackheads, Acne and all minor skin troubles yield quickly to the use of the Amolox Ointment. Sufferers of Eczema, Psoriasis, Tetter, Salt Rheum, and bad chronic cases of skin diseases lasting for years, should use both the Ointment and Solution to effect a cure. Trial size, 50c. Guaranteed and recommended by H. L. Perry. —Adv.

Real Estate Transfers.

Following is a list of real estate transfers as recorded in the clerk's office of Madison county for last week:

C. W. White to J. S. Stapp, 48 acres, \$800.
J. S. Stapp, etc., to Agnes O. Stapp, 48 acres, \$1,170.75.
Wm. Powell to R. B. Baker, 173 1-2 acres, \$1,444.
S. R. Baker to Ardie Owen, one-half acre, \$100.
Ardie Owen to Ida Gay Baker, one-half acre, \$100.
S. P. Clark to Laura Kimbrell, 97 acres, \$2,300.
Edgar Winburn to W. S. Salley, 4.73 acres, \$500.
Almira Fain to Edgar Winburn, 14.73 acres, \$500.
Jesse Alexander to L. F. Brockman, 95 acres, \$115.
Florrie R. Grant to H. D. Raybourn, 237 acres, \$800.

TOWN LOTS.

John Walker to Lizzie Hayden, Richmond, lot #450.
R. D. McCollin, etc., to Sarah E. McCollin, Richmond, \$1.
Alex Freytag to trustees Old Folks Home, colored, Richmond, \$1,200.
W. D. Hammack to W. L. Carman, Paint Lick, \$3,000.
C. H. Rankin to John Warner, Richmond, \$400.
T. K. Hamilton to Maurice Turner, Richmond, \$195.

A WONDERFUL HEALING INFLUENCE IN KIDNEY TROUBLES

A year and a half ago I was taken with a severe attack of Kidney trouble that pained me to such an extent that morphine had to be given me. Was attended by a doctor who pronounced it as Stone in the Bladder and prescribed Lithia Water. I took Lithia Water and Tablets for some time and received no relief from them. I stopped taking medicines for some time, later having some Swamp-Root in the house I decided to try it, and felt much relieved. While taking the second bottle commenced to pass Gravel in urine until I had passed in all at least a half dozen or more and have not suffered the slightest since—and in all have taken one bottle and half and feel very grateful to Swamp-Root.

Yours very truly,
H. W. SPINKS.

Personally appeared before me this 16th day of August, 1900, H. W. Spinks, who subscribed the above statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact.

A. B. LEE,
Ex. of Justice of Peace.

Letter to
Dr. Kilmer & Co.,
Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove That Swamp-Root Will Do for You

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention the Climax-Madisonian. Regular fifty-cent and one dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv. mar.

Largest line of Neckwear in the city at Stouffer's. 12-tf

Man Wanted.

Want a good man in Madison for permanent paying business. No money required. Write today. J. N. Bush, 311 College street, Winchester, Ky. 7-tf

Notice.

All persons having claims against the estate of John William Farley, deceased, are requested to prove their claim, as required under the Statutes, and file same with me on or before April 1, 1915, or same will be barred. C. C. Wallace, Administrator. 9-tf

Suits and Overcoats at your own price at Stouffer's. 12-tf

For Sale.

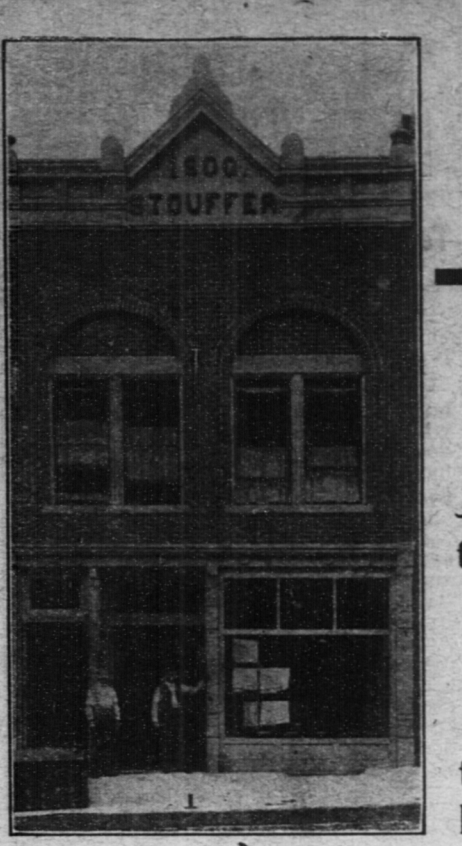
Pure-bred Jersey cow, six years old; a splendid milker. C. S. Cotton, 420 W. Main street. Phone 472. 6-tf

A pain in the side or back that catches you when you straighten up calls for a rubbing application of BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT. It relaxes the contracted muscles and permits ordinary bodily motion without suffering or inconvenience. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Madison Drug Co. adv. mar.

500 Suits and Overcoats must go at once at Stouffer's. 12-tf

A TEXAS WONDER.

The Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, dissolves gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism, and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. Regulates bladder troubles in children. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1.00. One small bottle is two months' treatment, and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Send for testimonials from this and other states. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2336 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists. Sep. 30-'14-1yr



500 SUITS AND OVERCOATS

Grand Opening

Just received 500 Suits and Overcoats sent by the manufacturer

To Be Sold At Once Regardless of Cost

to make them on account of the open Fall business being short. We also have

One Car Load of Trunks, Bags and Suit Cases

to be sold at once. We have the largest line of UNION SUITS and UNDERWEAR. Nice line of Hats, Caps, Umbrellas, and Neckwear

J. B. STOUFFER
Oldest Clothing House in Richmond. 40 Years of Successful Business
222 West Main Street Richmond, Kentucky

When People Ask Us
what is good for nerves and lost weight, we always recommend

Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion
containing Hypophosphites
a food tonic and tissue builder.
Henry L. Perry.

MONEY TO LOAN

Applications received for loans for from \$100 to \$10,000, on improved and unimproved town property and farm lands. Interest 8 per cent. Interest payable annually or semi-annually. Terms: one to ten years. Applicants for loans will please give description, location and valuation of property as security for loan. State improvements and valuation of same.

We want County Representatives to receive applications for loans, appraise property, and serve as our exclusive representative. Attorney or real estate man preferred. Applicants for loans, and applicants for agencies positively required to furnish at least two character references and forward postage, five 2c stamps, for application blanks, full particulars and prompt reply. Write Southern Office, Southeastern Mortgage Loan Association, Fourth National Bank Building, Atlanta, Georgia. 8-4t.

To The People of Richmond.

We wish to again call your attention to the fact that we are sole agents in this city for Meritol Pile Remedy. Our success with this remedy has far exceeded our most sanguine expectations. Therefore, we are pleased to recommend and guarantee Meritol Pile Remedy. Price \$1.00. Madison Drug Company, Exclusive Agency.—Adv. mar.

Large line of Underwear and Union Suits at Stouffer's. 12-tf

Take HERBINE for indigestion. It relieves the pain in a few minutes and forces the fermented matter which causes the misery into the bowels where it is expected. Price 50c. Sold by Madison Drug Co. adv. mar.

WORKS BOTH WAYS.

Please hand us that dollar so we can "settle down and pay up." Then all of us will smile and smile.

Meritol Rheumatism Powders.

The unusually large sale of this remedy is the best evidence we could offer you to prove its merits. It is made of effective ingredients, and is guaranteed to give permanent relief for rheumatism. We will gladly show you the formula and explain its merits to you. Price 50c. Madison Drug Company, Local Agents. —Adv. mar.

HERBINE cures constipation and establishes regular bowel movement. Price 50c. Sold by Madison Drug Co. adv. mar.

FIELD SEEDS

I have a full line of high grade field seeds which I am offering at very attractive prices. If interested ask for samples and prices

W. BUSH NELSON
LEXINGTON, KY

J. C. TODD & SON

Contractors and Builders

Estimates furnished IRVINE ST. RICHMOND, KY.

LET

D. M. STEVENSON

Do your job work in Carpentering. Phone 343.

Beautifulize your home with new furniture.



Dear Amy—The other day I told John he just had to let me fix up the parlor. I got tired of seeing the old things in it any longer. I hope your husband is not so thoughtless of home as mine has been. But now he is too glad that we have fixed up our parlor. He enjoys home lots more, and he don't want to stay down town "nights" anymore. John wants you and Bob to come and see us.

Always your friend, Lou.

P. S.—When you want furniture, carpets or stoves go right where I did, I am so pleased. I bought mine from

W. F. HIGGINS

and John likes the idea of making the small payments because he don't have to draw money out of the bank.



WORKS OF ART

Round candy boxes with heads in color by Maud Stokes; decorated with ribbons, flowers and feathers. The most pleasing gift package we have seen—filled with

Whitman's CHOCOLATES

Sizes:—Two-pound, three-pound and five-pound. Sold only at the Whitman Agency.

STOCKTON & SON

McKinney and Deatherage
All Kinds of
Field and Garden Seeds
Hay, Corn, Oats, Salt
Fancy Groceries and Queensware
35 TWO PHONES 42
West Main Street